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THE CAMPBELL PRESS

AND THE VALLEY ECHO

Volume 34, Number 47 | Campbell, Santa Clara County, California | Thursday, August 26, 1937

Current Events Interpreted

A Battle to the Death?

America today turns concerned eyes to the Orient. En route to Shanghai this week are 1200 additional marines sent to guard American lives in that huge city of hunger and terror, where waves of Chinese infantry have been battering lines of Japanese bluecoats to the accompaniment of bursting shells by day and ghastly star shells by night. This savage warfare has also taken to the seas and skies, showering death upon combatants and civilians alike. Hundreds of besieged women and children have had to run the hazardous ten-mile gauntlet through gunsmoke and shell fire down the Whangpoo river to the safety of American liners. Now that Japan, seeking to extend her recent triumphs at Peiping and Tientsin, has carried her "defensive" measures in to the very heart of Shanghai, it appears the die has been cast. China's flaming nationalist spirit presages war to the bitter, bloody end. And what of Japan?

A War Machine Rides On

The steel-like grip of a war machine now has Japan in its power. How long this grip can last is a matter of speculation. A noted Tokio correspondent, who knows whereof he speaks, the other day stated that Japan's newest foray into China is most unpopular with the Japanese people. Crippled by already prodigious taxes, they want to foot no more bills for war. Japanese taxpayers got scorched fingers in 1932 when their military machine sliced off part of North China. Neither as colony for overflow population, nor as a treasure-chest of resources, nor as a market for goods, has Manchukuo fulfilled expectations. It has, instead, required constant great outpourings of cash for investment. No wonder Japanese citizens want no more such bargains from their military! But their war machine rides on—unmindful of its people and world opinion.

Tanks On the Heather

Shades of Henry VIII! That merry old monarch and many a later English king, including beefy George III, had a flair for meeting the royal pack of bloodhounds and enjoying a brisk run over rugged country. Now grouse-hunting must be a considerably more tranquil sport than bounding and shifting course on a blooming horse in a stag hunt. This leads us to believe a recent item of news from Britain would make all hunt loving English monarchs twitch uneasily in the grave. From Crathie, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, we hear that King George VI, will this season take out after grouse in a modified version of a war-tank. Its caterpillar wheels are guaranteed to hoist His Majesty over the bumpiest of Scotland's moors. While he rests snugly in his caterpillar, his dogs will range the heather. Thus does monarchy falter and weaken day by day!

Peace On the Potomac

The blistering supreme court battle has concluded its last round and comparative peace has descended for the time being. After brief protests, the nominee for the supreme court vacancy, Senator Black of Alabama, coasted into the highest court of the land by a large senate vote of confirmation. Willis Van Devanter, retired justice of the supreme court, has sought the calm of a white frame house on his ranch in Maryland. The President has decided to accept, for the present, the drastically revised version of his court reorganization plan which provides for changes in lower court procedure only. What the nation at large thinks about the supreme court issue, on which Mr. Roosevelt was defeated, will be much clearer after next year's congressional elections. Then voters will have a chance to renominate either those who favored or opposed the supreme court plan.

What Names Will Do

Names make a difference, Shakespeare to the contrary. Big names make little incidents into big news. Seldom is [illegible] other way round. Nearly every mother's child suffers a case of sniffles, but this is news only to mother. But when the Dionnes caught a slight cold the other day, that was news of the first order. Though a certain aquarium octopus has glowered at thousands of spectators, it wasn't news till recently when a little girl's finger rapped commandingly against his glass cage. The octopus leered, snaked his eight arms toward the glass, and angrily dyed the water blackish with inky fluid. And this was news because the little girl he frightened was Shirley Temple. Names do make a difference!

Stuart S. Smith Succumbs to Heart Attack Sunday

Stuart Sawyer Smith, 51, well and favorably known throughout this community, succumbed to a heart attack at his Aldercroft Heights home Sunday, August 22.

The second son of Mrs. Ellen R. Smith and the late J. Fred Smith, first principal of Campbell Union High school, Stuart was born in Fishkill, New York, July 19, 1886, but came to Campbell with the family in 1899. He was graduated from high school in 1903 and from Stanford university in 1907.

Even as a boy he was remarkable for the zest and ardor with which he entered into every activity. He was an enthusiastic worker in the young people's societies in the Congregational church, in the debating and literary societies in high school and college. At Stanford he distinguished himself by the work he did in the advertising department of the college daily, and the annual, specially in the difficult task of getting out the "Quad" of the year following the earthquake. Immediately after the earthquake he spent several weeks in refugee work in San Francisco.

After graduation he entered the road machinery business in which he remained all his life, and in which his enthusiasm, optimism and generosity gave him unusual success.

His deep sense of patriotism aroused by the World war, Stuart enlisted in the aviation service in 1918, and received a second lieutenant's commission. He was sent to France in March of the same year. Until the Armistice he was engaged in the dangerous work of testing planes, and later he endeared himself to the men of his regiment by his helpfullness in the weary days of awaiting return to America.

He was married in 1911 to Mae Deyo of Fresno. He was a devoted son, husband and brother, and few men had a wider circle of friends in all the districts of California to which his work took him.

Stuart was intimately associated with business and civic life in San Francisco for 30 years. In 1932 he took up his residence in the beautiful region above Los Gatos, where he enjoyed the woods and mountains he loved so deeply, and renewed many boyhood friendships in the Santa Clara valley.

Services were conducted Tuesday afternoon by the Rev. J. H. Bennett assisted by Judge Alden Ames of San Francisco, with interment in the Los Gatos cemetery.

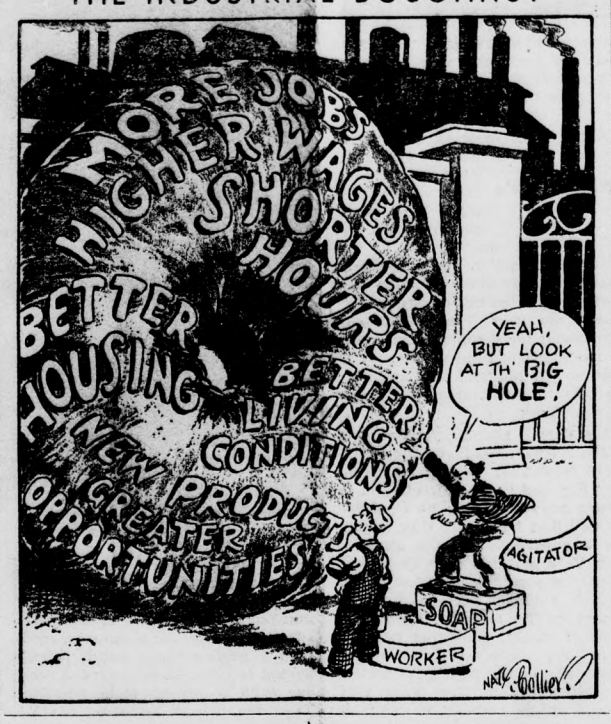
VISIT A. W. PAGES

Mr. and Mrs. Vard Shepard and little son were guests for a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Page. They left Monday for Stockton where Mr. Shepard will have his headquarters as outside agent for the South San Francisco stock yards. He had been an instructor in the Polytechnic school at San Luis Obispo, but accepted his new position at a more remunerative salary. Mrs. Shepard was a secretary for four years at the College of Pacific in Stockton, so is returning to familiar ground.

ENTERS S. C. UNIVERSITY

Wilbur Morton who graduated from Campbell high school in the June class is matriculating this week at the Santa Clara university in the electrical engineering department. Richard Morton who graduated from the university two years ago will enter upon his second year of the law college. Classes at the university begin Monday.

THE INDUSTRIAL DOUGHNUT



South African Letter

Alexandra Health Center
Bergvlei P. O. Box 2
Transvaal, S. A.
May 26, 1937

Dearest Mother:

I am sure that before this, I must have told you that I have a nice Zulu young woman, Christina, who is going to keep my part of the house, as well as the clinic, clean, as soon as we get moved in downstairs. In the meantime, she sleeps here every night, keeps the place clean, washes my breakfast dishes, and polishes my shoes. The last named luxury makes me feel an "Inkosi impela" (A king indeed). I think Christina is going to prove a wonderful blessing. I am teaching her how to make the babies' formulas so that when I go to Natal for my holiday, she will be able to carry on with it. She speaks English perfectly so that when I do finally get a telephone she will be able to take and give messages on that.

Evidently I had not made it clear that the stairs leading up to my rooms have an outside door which opens off the stoop downstairs. Another door at the head of the stairs can be locked also, so that I am very well protected even without the big Alsatian dog which adds its barks to the rest of the hullaballoo, each night. This dog belongs next door, but has taken me "under her wing." I think probably I shall eventually have a chain lock on the door at the foot of the stairs and opening out, so that at night when I open it, it will be securely fastened by a chain which will keep it from being opened any wider than just convenient for conversation. So you see I am quite adequately protected. The whole yard is completely surrounded by a split pole fence, with quite a grand gateway with two cement pillars.

The wind is wild tonight, and clouds of dust are making everything a terra-cotta color, including my hair. In the midst of it all there is a native concert going on for the benefit of the health center building fund. A committee of women has done nobly getting ready for it, decorating nicely all on their own, this afternoon, and drawing water from the well for tea tonight, etc. I've been down at the concert for some time to show

(Continued on Page 8)

GUILD BAZAAR

The directors of the Congregational Guild have set Thursday and Friday, December 2 and 3 as the dates for the bazaar for which the three groups have been working this year. The two day sale will be concluded with a dinner Thursday evening.

HERE FOR SERVICES

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Glass who had come up from San Fernando to attend the services for Mrs. Glass' brother, Stuart Smith, returned home Wednesday.

Kiwanis Ladies' Night Tuesday

Kiwanians, their ladies and other guests gathered Tuesday evening in the community hall for a very pleasant evening, when Lieut. Gov. Ira Abbott related the many happy features of his and Mrs. Abbott's recent trip to the Kiwanis International convention at Indianapolis.

Boarding the special train at Berkeley the entire journey was interspersed with entertainment on the train and at many points where stops were made and local Kiwanis clubs had arranged sightseeing trips, dances and banquets.

At the close of the convention they went to Detroit where a new Studebaker awaited them and the return journey, covering many lovely places including Yellowstone Park and the Grand Teton range, was made by auto. One of the most interesting places visited was Greenfield Village in Detroit, Henry Ford's Museum of antique buildings and displays.

After his interesting talk and descriptions, reels of moving pictures of people, scenery and buildings taken by Mr. Abbott were exhibited with the assistance of Alvin Long of San Jose.

Community singing was enjoyed and solos by Harold Cramer were greatly appreciated. His selections were "The Last Hour" (Cramer, not himself he explained), "The Floral Dance" (Moss) and as an encore, "Sylvia." His accompanist was Miss Edith Hughes.

Carl Field, president, expressed the regrets of the club in losing Johnny Paviso, who has served so efficiently and popularly on the boys and girls committee as leader of the Boy Scouts. Mrs. Paviso was credited also for having spared her husband from home so much to carry on this work.

Mrs. E. R. Kennedy and Mrs. Carl Field had arranged very attractive bouquets of zinnias and pompon dahlias.

A special directors meeting for Monday evening at 8 o'clock was announced.

A round of applause greeted the announcement of the final approval of the federal grant to the Campbell high school district for the new building, and the club voted to send a telegram of appreciation to Congressman McGrath for his efforts in securing the grant.

Supt. Lloyd K. Wood explained briefly the plans for the expenditure of the money, already made, which had been awaiting this favorable action.

Ralph Duncan of Los Gatos will be the speaker next Tuesday, his subject, Out Doors; chairman Mark Purmort.

HOUSE GUEST HERE

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Purmort have as their house guest, Benjamin Strong, of Canyon City, Colo., a boyhood friend and fellow soldier in the Spanish-American war. Mr. Strong is looking for a location in this section, and meantime is being shown many of the beauties of our region by his hosts.

LAST RITES FOR J. C. AINSLEY, PIONEER CANNER, HELD AT CHAPEL OF ROSES TUESDAY

Campbell community is mourning the loss of one of its pioneer citizens John Colpitts Ainsley, who passed to his reward Sunday morning, following a lingering illness.

Mr. Ainsley was born in Stokesly, England, in 1862, coming to the United States when a young man of 23. He spent two years in Ohio and then came to Campbell where he has resided ever since.

In 1894 he married Miss Alcinda M. Shelly, also of Campbell, who with two children, Gordon Ainsley and Mrs. Dorothy Lloyd are living to mourn his loss. Other close relatives in Campbell are two grandchildren, Geraldine and Georgene Lloyd, a son-in-law, William N. Lloyd, and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Alice Ainsley. Still living in England are two sisters, Miss Jane Ainsley and Mrs. Alice McGill of West Hartelpool. Two brothers passed away about four years ago.

The history of the great canning industry which grew up here under Mr. Ainsleys' supervision is one of those tales of achievement which fill pages of American history. He began what was called a "wash boiler" cannery, in a small shed on the orchard tract now occupied by the Campbell Union grammar school. He shipped his product to England, and later interested English capital in increasing his plant and output. It was, however, chiefly through his own efforts, business acumen and integrity that the business grew and expanded into one of the best known packing plants of the state.

Mr. Ainsley enjoyed the respect not only of all his business associates, growers, customers and fellow canners, but also his employes for his fair dealing. His help stayed with him year after year, even to the third generation in some instances .

Three years ago he sold the cannery to the Drew canning company, but has maintained an office in the plant where interests in connection with his fruit business, and large property holdings are handled.

He was always very generous in his support of local benefits, of the community chest, the Campbell library, the Red Cross, and civic enterprises, all receiving substantial help.

He was a member of the Canner's League, the San Francisco Commercial club, San Jose Chamber of Commerce and the several branches of the Masonic order, starting with Charity Lodge No. 362 of Campbell, then the San Jose Commandery, Knights Templar; Howard chapter, Royal Arch, Masons; Scottish Rite Masons, and Islam Temple of San Francisco.

Last rites were held in the Chapel of Roses, Oak Hill Memorial Park, Tuesday morning, conducted by the Rev. W. H. Lloyd, a friend of long standing. Easton Kent, of San Francisco sang wery beautifully, "Where Ere You Walk," and Mendelssohn's O, Rest in the Lord." Acting as pall bearers were former business associates, A. E. Brydon, J. Q. Patton, J. J. Petty, A. E. Priestly, G. S. Robson and C. W. Wolff

Entombment at the mausoleum was private, the officers of Charity Lodge conducting a brief service.

School Assured By Pub. Wks. Appropriation

Great is the rejoicing in our midst following the rapid spread of the news which came over the wire yesterday that the Public Works administration had given final approval to the project which grants $109,071 to the Campbell Union High School district.

Bonds for $135,000 were voted last June by the district and have since been advertised and sold. The trustees have been awaiting confirmation of the federal grant, as they had to have funds to match in case the request was approved.

Under considerable difficulty and some adverse criticism, the board had a ten-room unit constructed on the ground purchased from John L. Hagelin, just prior to his death.

Supt. Lloyd K. Wood stated yesterday that plans have been made by the architects who drew those for the first unit, which call for a two-story administration building to the west of this unit. Class rooms and laboratories will be included. Still further to the west will be the gymnasium and athletic fields, with shop buildings in the rear.

The grounds will be put in proper condition and landscaped with part of the funds.

What a day of celebration that will be when our students leave the present building which is not only outworn, but hazardous.

Daniel Yeager, president of the chamber of commerce, to whom Congressman John J. McGrath sent the telegram announcing the favorable decision, informed the Press that there was some discussion relative to asking the trustees to include a swimming poole which would also be available to the community.

Advocates of incorporation have suggested as one of its advantages, the purchase of the present high school grounds when available to be used as a city park.

Ben Davisons off On Motor Tour

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Davison of Hamilton avenue are leaving Sunday for a long anticipated motor trip which will take them through Mandan, N. D., for a short stop and another at Racine, Wis., where Mr. Starbuck edited a paper for many years. Here they will be joined by Miss Helen Starbuck who will make the journey to that point by train.

Proceeding from that point their chief objective will be Nantucket Island, where the forefathers of the Starbuck family located as whalers in early days.

From this point plans for their further journeyings will be made later.

GUEST OF ABBOTTS'

Miss Charlotte May Fulton has been the guest since Monday in the I. R. Abbott home. Miss Fulton is a teacher in the Los Angeles schools, and Mrs. Abbott will motor to Fresno, taking her that far on her return to the City of Angels. On Monday the Abbott family leave on an auto trip to the north. They have made no definite plans but will tour in Oregon and possibly on into Canada.

MOTORING TO SANTA FE

Lucius Buck and Miss Helen Buck left yesterday morning by auto for Santa Fe, New Mexico where Lucius is a member of the school faculty. They will visit Boulder dam and the Grand Canyon enroute and Helen will make the return trip from Santa Fe by train.

AT U. FOR MA[illegible]ER'S

Philip [illegible]arley who gradua[illegible] from U. C. at Berk[illegible]ley last spring returned last week to begin study for a master's degree in English.

Entertained At Informal Parties

The Mesdames W. W. Wells, Howard Lillingston and Etta Alison are being feted at a number of informal parties.

Last Thursday they were entertained by Mrs. D. H. Cramer, who had two tables of bridge, and on Monday Mrs. E. R. Kennedy assembled a group for dessert and bridge.

Tuesday, Mrs. Merlin Bohnett entertained for her sisters, inviting a group of San Jose friends, while yesterday Mrs. A. F. Moorland honored the trio at her home in San Jose.

VACATION IN SOUTH

Dr. and Mrs. Frank Anderson and Mr. and Mrs. Carl John[illegible] leave today for a weeks vaca[illegible] in southern Ca[illegible]fornia.

CALIFORNIA
News of the Week

'Old Ironsides' Survivor Dies

Los Angeles.—Samuel M. Fox, who sailed on the frigate Constitution from 1877 to 1882 and claimed to be the last survivor of her crew, died here at the age of 75.

New Trinity County High School

Weaverville. — Work has been started on the construction of the new concrete and frame Trinity County high school building, contract for which was awarded to J. P. Brennan of Redding for $54,000. The remainder of the $60,000 bond issue will be used to landscape the grounds or buy furniture.

Sierra Deer Season Opens Sept. 16

Porterville.—The deer season in the Sierra region of California will open the morning of September 16, and close one-half hour after sunset on October 15. The season on bear will extend this year from October 15 through November and December, according to Game Warden Ray Bullard.

Church To Have Nursery

Chico.—A new $25,000 Seventh Day Adventist Church will be built here with funds obtained through public subscription. A feature will be a nursery room, enclosed and soundproofed with glass, where mothers may take children and listen to the services by means of loud speakers.

University Liquor Oasis Hit

Palo Alto.—The East Palo Alto chamber of commerce, complaining that their unincorporated city was becoming a "drinking oasis" for Stanford students, circulated a petition to halt opening of new taverns in the area. The petition will be presented to the State board of Equaliaztion, asking that the board refuse licenses for any further drinking spots there.

Rail Line Closing Asked

Washington.—The Hobart Southern Railroad Company has petitioned the Interstate Commerce Commission for authority to abandon 6.4 miles of its line from Hobart Mills to Truckee, in Nevada County. The application stated there was insufficient traffic along the line to justify its maintenance and operation.

Ickes Flays Yosemite Lumber Co.

Washington. — Secretary Ickes charged "commercial interests" of "taking advantage of a technical legislative situation" and "driving ahead to ravish a stand of 7,200 acres of sugar pines congress recently authoried to be added to Yosemite National Park. An interior department statement name the Yosemite Sugar Pine Lumber Company as the "interest." The act authorizing the tract was signed on July 9, but funds are not available yet. "Meanwhile," the statement continued, "the Yosemite Sugar Pine Lumber Company is ignoring requests to cooperate in conserving the forest."

Nevada County Gold Producer

Grass Valley.—Nevada County's lode mines and placer operations produced approximately one-fourth of California's total gold last year, it was shown in a statement from the United States Bureau of Mines. The total production was 282,778 fine ounces of the precious metal, valued at $9,897,265, during 1936. The bulk of the production came from an area six miles square, comprising the Grass Valley—Nevada City mining district. Operators estimated the 1937 production will exceed last year's, despite the somewhat restricted operations because of unsettled labor conditions and the closing of several small mines.

Escaped Convict Caught

Folsom Prison. — Mike Dooble, alias John Avot, a fugitive from Folsom Prison for twenty years, is again wearing convicts' garb—the result of having mixed liquor and gasoline. Arrested recently in Lassen County for reckless driving, Avot was sentenced to 25 days in the Lassen County jail. His fingerprints were taken and forwarded to the State bureau of criminal identification, where his true identity was revealed. Avot escaped from a prison road camp in 1917, after serving fourteen months of a two and a half year sentence for burglary. He will be compelled to finish his sentence plus an additional five years as his penalty for escaping.

New Quincy P. O. Approved

Quincy. — This city has been placed on the approved list for a new $80,000 post office building, according to word received here from Congressman Harry L. Englebright. Other California cities for which new post office projects are being considered include: Antioch, Arcata, Calistoga, Corning, Davis, Fairfield, Fort Bragg, Fortuna, Healdsburg, Lakeport, Lincoln, Manteca, Orland, Rio Vista, St. Helena, Scotia, Yreka and Yuba City.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
By WILLIAM BRUCKART
NATIONAL PRESS BLDG WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington. — Some years ago, when New England's sharp-tongued George H. Moses sat in the presiding officer's chair as president pro tempore of the senate, I used to marvel at the speed with which he got rid of legislation. The Republicans were in control of the senate. The late Senator Charles Curtis of Kansas was the Republican leader. Between the astute Curtis and the nimble-witted Moses, the senate many times really ran in high gear.

Like Old Times

To me, it was reminiscent of the old days, therefore, when I watched Vice President "Jack" Garner operate in the senate the other day to get the judiciary reform bill through that body without permitting a deluge of debate. I think Mr. Garner performed on that occasion with even greater finesse than did Senator Moses because Mr. Garner did not wait for cues from the floor of the senate; he simply took charge and, knowing what the job was, saw to it that things were accomplished in record time.

But the significance of this incident should not be overlooked. It was noteworthy, of course, that the senate should pass the court bill and send it to the house in a total of six hours. It was noteworthy that the Vice President established a precedent by granting permission to senators to include in the Congressional Record speeches they would have made if the debate had been prolonged. And yet it was the implication of the senate action that seems to me to be the most important phase of that situation.

The way I see the picture is this: The ease with which that bill was put through demonstrates that those who opposed the original bill to add six new justices to the Supreme court were objecting only to the court packing and not to the reforms in procedure.

The bill as it becomes law provides for a number of changes in court procedure to the end that adjudication of controversy can be accomplished much more quickly than has been the case in the past. It does not include any addition to the membership of the Supreme court and it does not include any provision for sending hand-picked judges into the various circuits and districts as the White House and the Department of Justice may decide. In other words, the new law leaves the judiciary system independent and again establishes it as a coordinate branch of the government, equal in all respects to the legislative, which is congress, and the executive, which is the President and the executive departments. There can be no doubt that this piece of legislation is worthwhile although to the layman the benefits may not immediately appear. It must be regarded, however, simply as a piece of legislation that cuts much legal red tape and those who must avail themselves of the courts or those who are forced under jurisdiction of courts will come more nearly obtaining justice than heretofore.

I have said in these columns before that when the senate refused to accept the President's orders and pass legislation that would permit him to appoint six new justices to the Supreme court at one time, the President suffered one of the worst political defeats he has ever encountered. He probably will never meet with another such disastrous setback.

It was obvious to the vast majority of senators and representatives and to observers here within six weeks after Mr. Roosevelt submitted the court packing bill that he could not force it through. He refused nevertheless to admit defeat. In consequence, it took nearly six months of bitter and futile wrangling in the senate to convince the President that he was on the wrong side of the question as far as public sentiment was concerned.

So, congress has wasted nearly all of the 1937 session on a proposition for which it was not responsible.

It may be said that congress should remain in session under those circumstances and give all of the time that is necessary to deliberation of measures before it. Yet, facts must be faced. One of these facts is that through all of the months prior to adjournment scores of members were wearing themselves down fighting against a proposition with which they could not agree. In the meantime, Washington's summer settled down. Washington's summer is a completely hot and humid summer. Most of the members of the senate and house are no longer boys of college age. They cannot withstand the physical rigors of heavy work under weather conditions that prevail in a Washington summer. Thus it is not strange at all that as July passed and August wore on, most of the members wanted to go to places more comfortable than the Capital city and that constituted a terrific urge to get rid of whatever legislation was before them with the very minimum of effort. In consequence, there has been some very bad legislation and congress is now wholly to blame for it.

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A friend of mine, a well-known doctor, who is not a politician, knows nothing about politics—a man, in short, who minds his own business and tries to do the best job of which he is capable, asked me a question the other day that precipitated this discussion. He asked me why the newspapers throughout the country were giving so much space, front page space at that, to the political fight over the Democratic nomination for mayor in New York.

New York's Fight

My doctor friend observed that which is true, namely, that the mayor of New York is only mayor of that city and has no jurisdiction or power anywhere else; he observed as well that New York City is simply a subdivision of the state of New York and that New York state is only one state out of forty-eight in our nation. Further, he suggested that he, and he believed millions of others, could not possibly have any interest in whether Tammany or the New Deal faction of Democrats in New York City should win the nomination and their mayoralty candidate.

Superficially, the doctor was right. His thoughts, however, do not touch the root of that situation. Fundamentally, the battle between Tammany and the Democrats in New York is a battle between the old line, conservative Democrats throughout the nation and the New Deal faction of the party which is headed by President Roosevelt. It is vitally important also to the Republicans for the reason that the Presidential election of 1940 is almost certain to be a campaign in which we will find conservatives from whatever party aligned on one hand and radicals from whatever party aligned on the other side. To that extent, the New York primary and mayoralty election is the beginning of the 1940 presidential campaign.

The bitterness that is going to prevail from here on has been given something of a preview by the charge by Senator Copeland, the Tammany candidate, that President Roosevelt was interfering in a purely local fight. Senator Copeland's activities in the senate have been almost wholly antagonistic to the President and the New Deal generally. Where the President has been sound, as the conservatives recognize sound policies, Senator Copeland has fought alongside of the New Dealers. Otherwise, he has not concealed his opposition to radical New Deal proposals.

Thus, when Senator Copeland broke openly and accused the President of stooping to local politics, he opened the way for conservatives everywhere to strike back at the political machine managed by Postmaster General Jim Farley in Mr. Roosevelt's behalf. As one house member suggested: "Senator Copeland has put fire into the fight."

The selection of Senator Copeland by the famous Tammany organization in New York City was the signal for the New Deal faction of the great city to take off their coats. They promptly announced selection of New York Supreme Court Justice Mahoney as their candidate against Copeland. There are four burrough organizations behind Mahoney. There is only the Tammany group behind Copeland. On the face of it, it would seem that the senator cannot win. The fact seems to be, however, that there will be a rather close race for the reason that some of the four organizations behind Mahoney may not be able to control the Democratic votes in their bailiwicks as entirely as Tammany Hall will control Democrats so long affiliated with that organization. Certainly, according to the best advices I can get, the Copeland charge against Mr. Roosevelt is likely to swing a good many Democrats to the Copeland ticket. This will be so because New York City always has resented outside influences in its political battles. Senator Copeland can be counted upon as well to broaden the charge so that Mr. Farley's tentacles in New York City politics where he has long been active will be made to appear like the strangling, crushing arms of an octopus. In other words, the conservatives who are supporting Copeland will not let the charge of interference by the President become of less consequence any time it is retold.

True, Secretary Marvin McIntyre of the White House staff denied that the President had talked politics with the Mahoney leaders. But the denial was not accepted by Copeland as being sincere, for he added: "I am not afraid of Mr. Roosevelt's reprisals. The President enjoys a great personal popularity, but his political popularity is swiftly disappearing."

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Smart Coats for Now and Early Fall

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

NOW is the time of year when a midseason coat becomes a wardrobe requisite. Much is demanded of this coat. It not only has to round out the summer season with a perfect touch but it is expected to usher in the new fall season with a proper style flourish. Then, too, it must be not too heavyweight for immediate wear and not too lightweight for autumn comfort.

It is with cunning awareness of all these "musts" and "must nots" of a midseason coat that versatile designers fell into step, cutting capricious capers with tempting tweeds and featherweight fleeces, also with soft lightweight woolens

White and pastel wool coats, always important dots on the summer landscape, are especially good style this year being as popular for wear in town as in the country. The wide variety of weaves and patterns in these lightweight monotone wools has added much to the style interest in these casually correct coats. The white, buttonless, three - quarter length full swinging swagger coat centered in the illustration is the sort you treasure, for, accompanied by a matching skirt, it makes a most practical and stunning costume to wear when weather is fair, be it a midseason or a warmish autumn day. To add to its practicality this coat may be worn over summer dresses and the skirt may double with delightful contrasting lightsome wool sweaters.

A week-end vacation calls for one of the soft, well-tailored wool tweed swagger coats of three - quarter length. Casual and comfortable it must be. It should be styled with deep, roomy pockets and broad lapels, hang straight in front and have a full swing-into-folds backline. Checks, stripes and monotones are the gay themes that sing to riotous color tunes. Consciously fashioned for nonchalance, these wool tweeds are indifferent to the hard knocks of traveling and they never know the meaning of wear and tear. The model shown to the left tallies with this description of what a casual, practical travel coat should be. The tweed so expertly tailored with wide rounded lapels, deep patch pockets and wide turnback cuffs in this instance is in brown, rust and white check. It is worn over a beige featherweight knit wool frock with brown hand-knit scarf.

Lustrous fleeces are very good this season, especially in the polo coat style. No camping jaunt, motor trip or ocean voyage is complete without one of these sturdy old reliables in either white or natural shade. Cut just like those made for the men-folk with deep slash pockets, tab cuffs and vent back, a coat of this type should be included in the wardrobe of every woman who expects to run into damp winds or who will spend any time in a "don't dress for dinner" region. The double-breasted polo coat pictured to the right is a classic. Of lightweight wool fleece, it is styled with raglan shoulders, vent back, tab cuffs, stitched slash pockets, wide notched revers and wide self belt.

© Western Newspaper Union.

GOING HIGH-HAT

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

Watch crowns! The advance fall hat fashions declare that height is the chief aim of designers. The three types that lead the millinery procession for midseason and early fall are berets, toques or turbans and the hat with a brim that takes an abrupt turn up at one side revealing half of the coiffure. There is no doubt that millinery fashions are tending toward the extreme, and they are also very versatile. The three silhouettes pictured convey an idea as to important millinery gestures. The high draped toque at the top is significant of the future. The beret of velvet is featuring as a smart midseason number, and women who lead in fashion are wearing them with their summer frocks at this time. The dashing high-side-brim hat is something to look forward to since milliners are featuring it in various moods often with spectacular feather trims.

FEATURE VEILS IN MODELS FOR AUTUMN

Veils which not only cover an entire hat but the face and the shoulders are the most striking feature of many advance fall models.

The large mesh veil which is dotted with chenille is the favored type for wear during the daytime, but there are some handsome lace veils to wear for more formal occasions. Most of these veils are circular in shape and are thrown over the high peaked crowns of the new hats so that their draped edges extend well over the shoulders. Sometimes they are placed over the head before the hat is put on so that the part which covers the crown of the head serves as a crown for the hat.

Another type of veil, also circular in shape, has the center cut out so that the veil fits around a crown or edges the brim of a hat. It usually is worn to give a downward sweep at the back, frequently extending halfway to the waistline.

Uneven Skirt Line Latest Style in Evening Gowns

A Paris fashion house shows a practical evening gown with a short skirt in front and a definite backward dip to a greater length. These full skirts resemble the tarleton skirts worn by ballet dancers. The material is gathered into so many folds that the skirts swing out gracefully in wide sweeps with every movement of the body.

These short skirts are far more practical than floor-length ones, which are likely to get trampled underfoot when dancing, and their width and fullness make them graceful as well as practical.

Waistcoat Blouses Popular for Town or Country Wear

Waistcoat blouses and double-breasted jacket-blouses of tie silk and linen worn with bright Ascot scarfs are good for both country and town.

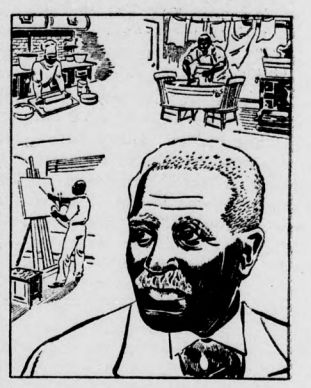
Ready to dress up and go places are designs of colorful satin, net and voile. A few smart women are wearing cape - sleeved blouses of sheer black marquisette with their dinner suits.

'Way Back When

By JEANNE

SCIENTIST WAS BORN IN SLAVERY

HIS master traded a broken-down race horse, worth about $300, for George Washington Carver when he was a little pickaninny just before the Civil war. Today, he is the pride of the negro race. A worn-out speller was the only education available to him until he was ten years old, when he attended a small school in Neosho, Mo. He slept in a barn there and did odd jobs to earn a living while learning. The young negro boy's thirst for knowledge grew, and he went on to finish his elementary school education in Fort Scott, Kan., where he worked as a hotel cook, a dishwasher, and a housekeeper. Later he bent over wash tubs night after night doing laundry for people, to



pay his way through high school. He worked as a hotel clerk for awhile and then entered Simpson college at Indianola, Iowa, where he earned his tuition by doing odd jobs.

Three years later, George Washington Carver went on to Iowa State university, graduating with a degree in agriculture. In two more years he won his Master of Science degree, and was made a member of the faculty, so impressive were his accomplishments in agricultural chemistry. In 1897, he took charge of the agricultural department at Tuskegee institute, in Alabama, leading negro university.

The contributions George Washington Carver has made to agriculture of the South are outstanding. He was among the first to advocate crop rotation for wornout soil and he has developed hundreds of commercially useful articles from the principal agricultural products of Southern states. From the peanut alone Carver made 285 products and from the sweet potato 118. Thomas A. Edison once invited him to work with him, but he preferred to concentrate on problems of southern agriculture.

In addition to his prominence in science, George Washington Carver is an accomplished musician.

* * *

STAR PITCHER WAS A COTTON PICKER

JEROME HERMAN (DIZZY) DEAN was born in Lucas, Ark., in 1911. Son of a poor cotton picker, he was forced to quit school when he reached the fourth grade, because the family was so poor that the 50 cents a day he could earn in the cotton fields was a necessity.

Under-nourished, poorly clothed and uneducated, as he was, Dizzy Dean always had confidence in himself. Perhaps that explains why he was able to develop what small advantages circumstances in life allowed him, and develop them to championship quality. Confidence and a strong right arm hardened in

the cotton fields were Dizzy's equipment for facing life.

He learned to throw a baseball with amazing speed and control. In 1929, he was signed up by Don Curtiss, scout for the Cardinals' Texas league. The salary was comparatively small, but it looked like a fortune to the former cotton picker. After training in Houston, he was shipped to St. Joseph, Mo., where his confidence and fast pitching won 17 games. Transferred to Houston, he developed rapidly and soon became star pitcher for the St. Louis Cardinals. Meantime, his brother Paul, or "Daffy," also won a pitching berth on the Cardinals. Dizzy was always the more spectacular, the higher paid, and the more widely publicized. He has endorsed many advertised products, made a motion picture, appeared in vaudeville, and spoken over the radio. His recent earnings have been $40,000 or more per year.

©—WNU Service.

Cattle Kingdom

By ALAN LEMAY

© Alan Le May
WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Billy Wheeler, wealthy young cattleman, arrives at the 94 ranch, summoned by his friend Horse Dunn, its elderly and quick-tempered owner, because of a mysterious murder. Billy is in love with Dunn's niece Marian, whom he has not seen for two years. She had rejected his suit and is still aloof. Dunn's ranch is surrounded by enemies, including Link Bender, Pinto Halliday and Sam Caldwell, whom he has defeated in his efforts to build a cattle kingdom. Dunn directs his cow hands, Val Douglas, Tulare Callahan and others to search for the killer's horse. He explains to Billy that the morning before he had come upon bloodstained ground at Short Creek and found the trail of a shod and unshod horse. The shod horse's rider had been killed. The body had disappeared. Link Bender had arrived at the scene and read the signs the way he had. Dunn reveals that because of a financial crisis the ranch may be in jeopardy; his enemies may make trouble since Sheriff Walt Amos is friendly with them. He says he has asked Old Man Coffee, the country's best trailer, to join them. Dunn and Billy meet Amos, Link Bender, his son "the Kid" and Cayuse Cayetano, an Indian trailer, at Short Creek. Bender has found the slain man's horse, but the saddle is missing. Almost supernaturally, cattle attracted to the scene by the blood-stained ground, stamp out all the traces. Dunn is angered when Amos tells him not to leave the county. Following an argument, Bender draws his gun, but Dunn wounds him in the arm. Back at the ranch Old Man Coffee arrives, with a pack of hounds. Coffee goes in search of the dead man's saddle. Dunn tells Billy that Marian is incensed at him for trying to settle disputes by bloodshed. He reveals that the ranch is really hers.

CHAPTER II—Continued

—4—

Wheeler was silent. He could not altogether agree with Horse Dunn. He had seen range quarrels settled by gunfire—but never to the advantage of either winner or loser. However, he wasn't going to argue with the Old Man.

"What if she ties my hands?" Dunn demanded. "I've got to fight this thing my own way. For myself I wouldn't so much mind. But ain't the outfit hers, to begin with?"

"Hers?" Wheeler repeated.

"Sure, it's hers. Didn't you know that?"

Wheeler had not known it. "But look here! You've run this brand ever since I can remember. You must at least have some part interest here."

"Not a penny or a head of stock," Dunn told him.

"But I happen to know," Wheeler declared, "that you've always had an outfit, another outfit, down in Arizona. Yet your Arizona outfit hasn't seen you four times in a dozen years."

"I've had my hands full here," Dunn said.

"You mean," Billy Wheeler said, "you spent the last twelve-thirteen years neglecting your own outfit to build up a brand that don't belong to you?"

Dunn shrugged. "Somebody had to take holt. My brother died—sudden. He didn't leave the 94 in very good shape. For two years it was run by different bosses I hired. But this same Link Bender—he had a big outfit then—he was stealing the 94 blind. Pretty soon there wouldn't have been any 94. And it was all the kid and her mother had."

Billy Wheeler stared at Horse Dunn. Once he had heard it rumored that Horse Dunn had loved Marian's mother, long ago.

"Marian's mother always hated and feared this country. She brought up Marian to feel some similar. That's why the kid can't stand gunsmoke, or anything done by force. You see—my brother died with a gun in his hand."

Wheeler, unable to endorse the Old Man's leaning toward violence, expressed a belief that there ought to be some way to avoid smoking up the range. "If we can hold the 94 steady on the finance side," he said, "what can Link Bender's crowd do?"

"God knows I've took all the steps I know to steady the finance side," Horse Dunn said. "A minute ago you spoke of my having an outfit in Arizona. Well, I had an outfit in Arizona. Six weeks ago I sent word to Bob Flagg, my partner there, to sell her out. She's sold. For the last ten days I've been looking for Bob Flagg. He's supposed to show here with $50,000, as good as in cash; another $50,000 in different obligations and notes. Everything I've got goes to the bracing of the 94."

Horse stared out the open doorway toward the corrals; and now Billy Wheeler saw Horse Dunn's rocky face slowly relax, and soften. Out at the far corral Marian had caught the quiet old pony that Horse had given her, and was preparing to saddle. Horse Dunn watched her, his eyes gentle. There was always a shy humility about that strapping big old man when he looked at this girl, this daughter of his dead brother. It was almost as if he might have been looking at his own daughter, who had grown up away from him. After all, she might have been his daughter, if things had broken differently once.

"You go ride with her," Dunn said with a certain awkwardness. "You talk to her. Try to make her see that—that this is a—a different country, kind of."

"She doesn't take any stock in me, Horse."

"You go, anyway," Dunn insisted. "I don't like to have her riding this big range alone."

With a curious reluctance Wheeler picked up his hat and walked out to the stable where his saddle was.

CHAPTER III

—

A rise of dust was going up on the Inspiration road as Wheeler saddled; he knew the approaching car must be driven by Steve Hurley. For a moment he hesitated, for he would have liked to hear the latest word from the camp of Horse Dunn's enemies. Marian Dunn, however, was loping eastward along an old trail not far off the Inspiration road. Steve Hurley would be able to signal to him from road to trail if any new word concerned him. He let his pony lope out and caught up with Marian within the mile.

"Do you mind if I ride your way?"

"Maybe," Marian said, "you'll show me where Short Creek is."

Wheeler was startled. "Short Creek?"

"Sometimes," the girl said, "it's easier to look at a thing than to imagine it."

"I was thinking some of riding over that way," he conceded. "Only—I wish you'd let somebody know when you set off to ride a distance like that, so somebody could go with you."

She looked at him sidelong for a minute. "Sometimes it seems to me you people do everything you can to make this into an unfriendly country."

"I don't know what you mean."

"These Red Hills, with the sun on them, are the background of the

"Wait Here," Wheeler Said to the Girl.

very earliest memories I have. When I came here again it was as if I were coming home. I felt free and natural, here—at first. And Horse Dunn is almost exactly like my father, what little I can remember of him—so nearly like my father that I can't remember my father's face any more; because my uncle's face comes in between."

"He worships the ground you walk on," Wheeler said.

"I know." A little shiver ran across her shoulders, anomalous in the blaze of the sun. "Then he turns and does some wild, awful thing—like yesterday; and it gives me the strangest feeling of being completely lost in a country I don't understand."

"Yesterday? What awful thing?"

"He—he shot Link Bender."

"It was kind of unfortunate, sure. But I don't know what else he could do. Link drew on him. And all your uncle did was to nick him in the arm, so that he dropped the gun."

Marian's tone was curiously detached, unforgiving. "He admitted he set out to goad Link Bender into fighting."

That was not exactly what Horse Dunn had said, but essentially the girl was right. It was like Horse Dunn too that he could in no part lie to this girl, but would put himself conscientiously into the worst possible light.

"He said more," Marian added. "He said that if it hadn't been for me he would have killed Link Bender there at Chuck Box Wash."

Billy Wheeler started to say, "Oh, I don't think—" It was no use. It was futile to try to hide from this girl certain things which she was in no way equipped to understand, yet was sure to see clearly. "This is a different country than you're used to, Marian. Dry country men learned long ago to depend on themselves; they've lived that way for a long time."

The car that had been an approaching funnel of dust upon the Inspiration road now came careening around a rutty bend 200 yards below them. Steve Hurley leaned from behind his dusty windshield to wave at them, then brought his car to a long-rolling stop. He signaled Wheeler to ride to him.

"Wait here," Wheeler said to the girl. He wheeled his horse, then hesitated to say over his shoulder, "Don't worry; we'll work everything out all right."

He put his horse down to the road, jumping it through the red rocks. From behind the wheel Steve Hurley thrust a big square hand at him, and Steve's big beefy face flashed a quick grin. "Glad to see you, Billy; the Old Man said he figured you'd sit in. As soon as I see who it was, I pulled up."

Wheeler glanced at the boiling radiator. "What's broke in Inspiration, Steve?"

"The Old Man may be wanting to call his riders in. Thought I'd stop and tell you what it was, so's you could signal in any of the boys you might see while you're out."

"I'm listening."

"It's all over Inspiration that Sheriff Walt Amos will make an arrest within three days. They're saying the sheriff knows who's dead; that it's a man Dunn swore to kill if ever he found him on 94 range." Steve Hurley's sun-squinted eyes rested steadily and keenly on Billy Wheeler.

"Steve," said Wheeler, "will Horse Dunn submit to arrest?"

Steve Hurley looked away a moment before he answered. "I don't know," he said at last. "But I guess maybe. Am I right he'll want his riders in?"

"I'd sure think so. This thing is coming faster than I figured it would, Steve."

The girl's eyes were questioning as Billy Wheeler returned to her side. "Don't worry," he said; "it's all going to work out."

They turned off, no longer paralleling the Inspiration road; and for a long while as the miles slowly unrolled under the fox-trotting hoofs of the ponies neither had anything to say.

They were near Short Creek when the girl spoke unexpectedly. "I'm glad you came. You make things seem straighter and smoother, just the way you pace your horse along, without any worry or fret."

"There isn't anything to worry about."

"You've changed since two years ago," the girl told him. "Somehow you're nicer to ride with—quieter, more restful."

He glanced at her but didn't answer.

"You used to be a stampedey sort of person," she explained, "always rushing your horse at things. Whatever you went at, you always went at it by the same way—thunder of hoofs, taking all obstacles by storm. I think I used to be afraid of you."

For a moment he wondered if things would have gone differently between them if he had been less eager, less turbulent. When you wanted a thing too much you overplayed your hand and lost out altogether. Maybe you could love a girl too much, too soon, and defeat yourself the same way. Perhaps if—

A quarter of a mile away within the sharp-cut bed of Short Creek something moved, held steady a moment, then disappeared. It was a rider there, who was watching them; but it was not a rider who meant to rise in his stirrups and hail.

"Well," he said briskly, "this is Short Crick."

"You see," he said, pulling up his horse at the spot the cattle had trampled, "this is nothing but a place where it just happened that somebody took a shot at somebody. What is there to see? Nothing. I want you to think of this place as just a crick where horses come to drink."

Marian Dunn sat very quiet, staring at the shallow water. He wondered what things, terrible to her, she might be picturing.

"I'm glad I came," Marian said. "But especially I'm glad you came. You—"

"Listen," he said.

A horse as yet unseen was coming fast down the cut. Its unshod hoofs padded quietly in the sand at the margin of the water, so that its thudding lope was sensed less by sound than by shock—the faint distant tremor of the ground.

"What is it?" the girl asked.

"Don't you hear? A horse is coming up."

"I don't—" She started to say that she didn't hear anything; but just then the unseen rider cut through the shallows with a sudden sharp sound of thrown water and the ring of hoofs on stone. "Who is it?"

"Quien sabe? Turn and ride back the way we've come," he told her without emphasis. "I'll be along in a minute."

Without a word Marian turned her horse; she was at the two hundred yards as a hard-run horse surged up over the lip of the cut. The rider was Kid Bender.

The Kid half wheeled his pony, drove close to Billy Wheeler's horse; his lean figure swayed backwards as he brought his pony to a sliding stop, very close. Across the back of his right hand showed the heavy purple welt that Wheeler's quirt had laid there; and in his face was the joyous anger of a man who takes payment for a past humiliation.

"What you doing here?"

Wheeler ignored the question. "You're a little off your range, Kid," he said. "This range comes under the head of the 94. Maybe I'll be ordering you off it pretty quick. I haven't decided yet."

"No," said Kid Bender. "I don't think you will. You're dealing with a peace officer—patroling the scene of a crime."

"Peace officer?"

Kid Bender flipped over the tail end of his neckerchief to reveal a nickel-plated shield. It was cheap and it was new; but as it flashed in the sun Wheeler felt his scalp stir oddly, as if he had glimpsed fire behind smoke. Horse Dunn's view of the situation was shaping up faster than Horse himself had imagined.

"Yesterday," said the Kid, "you knocked a gun out of my hand."

Billy Wheeler said distinctly, "With a quirt. I whipped it out of your hand with a quirt."

Kid Bender's face darkened for an instant but the hard gleam of a joyous anticipation immediately returned to his eye. "I have orders," he said, "to see that the hired men of the 94 don't trample over the scene of this crime any more. I'm starting with you; I'll give you fellers something to remember orders by. I'm taking your horse and your gun. Maybe your girl there will give you a lift after you're afoot. Or maybe I'll send her on home—I haven't decided that yet."

"No," said Wheeler, "you're not taking either horse or gun."

"You're against an officer of the law. You know what that means?"

"I know," Billy Wheeler said, "what I hope it means."

For a moment Kid Bender hesitated; they sat watching each other, two men in a situation from which neither could withdraw. One of them had sought this meeting—the other welcomed it. Both knew that something peculiarly personal had to be settled here, now, between the two of them alone.

"I see your girl has stopped a little way up here," the Kid said; "seems like she sets watching from the hill."

Wheeler suppressed in time an impulse to glance over his shoulder. Instead his eyes never left Kid Bender as he jerked his chin sharply toward his shoulder as if he glanced away.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Fish, Not Monkey, Man's Ancestor, Is Claim of Professor of Neuro-Anatomy

This may come as something of a disappointment to monkeys, but it now appears that the human race did not descend from an ape, but from a fish, writes a New York United Press correspondent.

And if all goes well, man's own descendants will not be man as he is today, but gnome-like creatures with undershot jaws, probably spindly legs and an enormous dome-like head.

This information was conveyed to a gathering of 150 learned men at Columbia university, by Dr. Frederick Tilney, professor of neuro-anatomy and an expert on the evolution of the shape of a man's head.

It all goes back to a "crossopterigian"—a kind of fish that did its thinking with its feet. If the crossopterigian had not come along, man might still be a fish, according to the professor.

"Fish," he explained, "possess a limited power to withhold their reactions. They are highly impulsive."

One day millions of years ago an impulsive fish—the crossopeterigian—"managed to crawl out of the water," and that was the beginning of brain structure, and ultimately of the human race.

Dr. Tilney advised evolutionary students to study the brain as the real organ of evolution, and he said this would lead back to the "walking fish."

"No scientist today believes that any living monkeys or apes are ancestral to man," he said. "These animals belong to families totally divergent from the human family. Whatever interest there is in evolution therefore should not center in the ape.

"The true line of our ancestry reaches millions of years farther back. Evolution of the human race leads from fish to man."

Fine Feathers for Three

SEW-YOUR-OWN wouldn't be your weather prophet for the world, but you know, Milady, and so does S-Y-O, that it's always fair weather when good fashions get together. Which brings us to today's three sparkling new frocks—a whole crowd of style for the pretty part of any man's family.

A Fun Frock.

Rain, nor gloom, nor a flat tire (either kind), can dampen the spirits of the girl who wears this buoyant, young sports frock (above left) on her daily rounds—be they on the fairway, the campus, behind the counter, or merely from pillar to post. You can easily see why it's a winner: a button-all-the-way front, the matched collar and general shipshape styling make it just that. It's surefire in acetate, or silk crepe.

Here's to Mothers.

Sew-Your-Own loves nothing more than catering to mother's wardrobe needs. The frock above (center) is for all mothers: old sweet ones, young darling ones, yes, even for mothers-to-be. It is easy to run up, easy to do up, and best of all, easy to look at.

Little Brown Girl.

An all-over suntan is her forte, and many sunny days are ahead for young Miss Fortunate whose mommy chooses to interpret the fetching model at the right. A scallop-edged waist front accentuated by frou-frou trim is right down her avenue, and a gored skirt, that's second to none for class, fits into her scheme of things to a T. Mother, why not make one dressy version, as pictured, another finished differently for school? (Perhaps with a simple braid trim) Rayon prints, gingham, or sheer wool, will do nicely as the material.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1249 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 4½ yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1207 is designed for sizes 34 to 50. Size 36 requires 4½ yards of 35 inch material. With long sleeves 4¾ yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1366 is designed for sizes 6 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 2⅝ yards of 39-inch material plus 1¼ yards of machine pleating.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each.

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"I Planted a Flower"

Die when I may, I want it said
of me by those who knew me best
that I always plucked a thistle
and planted a flower wherever I
thought a flower would grow.—
Lincoln.

☆

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The Campbell Press and Valley Echo
Published Every Thursday at Campbell, Calif., by
EDNA F. SMITH

Entered as second class matter Sept. 30, 1904, at the Postoffice at Campbell, Calif., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.
Sub. $1.50 year in advance. Ad. Rates on Request

FAIR DAYS

Fair days are nearly here again! Sept. 3-12, to be exact, are the days when California goes on full dress parade. And what a show California will put on!

A state bigger than many nations, ranging northward a thousand miles from Mexico to the Oregon Cascades, possessing some 24,000,000 acres of cultivable land, California's 155,000 square miles nourish every variety of product to be found in the nation .

The great ten days' fair at Sacramento will tell the world with colorful exhibits and pageantry, all about California's $600,000,000 agricultural industry, our manufactures, mining, education, newspapers, printing, dairy products, and livestock.

There's good reason for believing this states' greatest of annual shows will surpass all past ones. Farm prosperity is generally moving steadily, consistently, upward. So is manufacturing. Outlooks for fall trade are excellent. Much of this progress is due, in a large measure to the fact that markets for California's amazingly rich variety of produce are continually expanding. This, in turn, makes California's wealth of resources available to ever increasing numbers of buyers through the growing popularity of direct producer-to-consumer methods of distribution. Nationwide store groups, with their thousands of retail outlets scattered through the length and breadth of the land, have been a potent force in multiplying the wealth of this state because they have built greater markets for California's produce and cut the price spread between producer and buyer.

So now that Fair days are almost here, it's the time for every town, county, and citizen, to build their own names by building California's.

Let's all be there at the fair!

* * * * *

IN TIME OF WAR

A woman who is the patron saint of 300 American air pilots, stunt flyers and war aces, and one of the west's most brilliant surgeons, this week is planning to forsake her California home and career for makeshift hospitals in the shell-raked front lines of China's war zones.

This story of valor and self-sacrifice is another chapter in the life history of Dr. Margaret Chung.

But like many women before her in time of war, she has wanted to place her knowledge at the disposal of the wounded and suffering combatants. Self-sacrifice and helping the needy, however, are peacetime as well as wartime jobs, and she has known both kinds.

The oldest of 11 children, she was born in Santa Barbara, the daughter of a fruit and vegetable dealer whose top earnings never exceeded $45 a month. Determined to become a practicing physician, she worked her way through the University of Southern California medical school, then served as interne in a Los Angeles hospital.

Hewing faithfully to the course she set for herself, she worked several years in the Women's and Children's hospital, and in the psychiatric clinic of Dr. Herman Adler in Chicago. Then she set herself up in independent practice in San Francisco.

Not content with having achieved her own goal, she sent her ten younger brothers and sisters through high school. An aviation enthusiast, she has captured the affection and homage of hundreds of American flyers to whom she is "Moms."

Though she now leaves for a country she has never seen in order to give its wounded and dying defenders the benefit of her years of medical experience, she leaves behind her a vivid example of industry and courage.

* * * * *

A STITCH IN TIME

They say, "Peace, peace, when there is no peace!" So said one of the old prophets. So also might a modern observer say, counting the havoc frequently wrought by bitter-enders among labor and employing groups.

However, common sense appears to be getting an increasingly firmer grip on the saddle. "Strong-arm" methods of settling sharp points of difference are falling into disrepute. They deserve to. It is unworthy of a civilized and democratic nation.

What may point the way to an important development in labor relations in California is suggested by the recent formation in San Francisco of a large committee of business people.

This body asserts its prime function will be to try to avert the disruptive hazards of strikes, lockouts, and sit-downs, by seeking solutions to disputes before they have already reached the boiling point.

Probably greater use of the old maxim, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," would decidedly benefit both workers and employers.

At any rate, what progress this group makes in alleviating the stresses and strains of labor relations by using preventive methods, will be watched by Californians with the keenest of interest.

* * * * *

MOTORISTS, ATTENTION!

Thousands of California motorists must add a new wrinkle to their driving this week.

New state traffic laws are in effect after Thursday, Aug. 26, but fortunately their provisions aren't confined to drivers. Many towns and counties must also spruce up with new safety measures.

Let no motorist forget—for the sake of his pocketbook and other people's lives—that after Aug. 26 he is subject to arrest if he forgets to use the courtesy beam when driving at night.

Motorists can give cheers, however, that henceforth all stop signs posted at arterials must be illuminated or have bright reflecting surfaces to make them vsiible at night. What motorist doesn't know stop signs having about as much visibility as a chunk of coal wrapped up in tar paper?

No longer will persons involved in traffic accidents, or their representatives, have to wonder what police reports say about them. Henceforth these reports will be available to the persons concerned.

Altogether, the new traffic laws seem to cut the cards in favor of greater travel safety and a better deal for California motorists.

SCHOOLDAYS AGAIN

Carefree, skylarking vacation days are over. Youngsters everywhere are trooping back to classes to wrestle with the mighty problems of penmanship and spelling and 'rithmetic.

The great schoolward migration is an old story, but a new story is that parents have some nuggets of wisdom unavailable a few years ago.

They are beginning to see that the terror of every school kid's heart, the report card, isn't the sole test of his brains, ability, and merit.

To the youngsters we say, "Study well. Strive to do the best you can. Then you may find yourself doing better than anyone."

To the parents we say, "Don't be indifferent to your boy's or girl's day-by-day school work. Don't ignore the help they may seek, and then administer stiff rebukes on report card day. More important questions than whether Alice or John get A's in history or English, or whether they possess the qualities that make for a happy adulthood.

How do they get along with their classmates? Are they too shy? Or too selfishly domineering? Do they make a greater hit with their teachers than with their associates? Observe how they get along with their friends. Your children's playfellows can give you a shrewder analysis of your children's character than most teachers, or the report card, ever will.

However, we can say almost positively it's a normal sign if the youngsters react to the first week of school as if it were an ice-cold shower. But, Boy! The water's fine, once they are used to it!

* * * * *

EMPIRE'S END

A big story came to a small ending the other day. A brief news item stated simply that stockholders of Northern Securities company were meeting in the near future in St. Paul to dissolve that concern.

This ghostly whisper from the trust-busting era of three decades ago, recalls the time when a nation was sharply aroused against Jim Hill's Northern Securities company.

This corporation was the big stick which railway magnate Jim Hill once wielded over his rich wheat empire of the northwest. A farmer's son, he was a powerful factor in tapping the bleak, frost-bitten lands of that region with the magic of railroad communication.

Shrewd, daring "Yim" Hill thrust his rails through Minnesota, across the Dakotas, pushed them into Montana and Idaho, and eventually to the coast. He fought and bought out competitors, controlled and merged banks, to forge his once mighty kingdom of roads.

The days of railroad monopolies are now gone. So too, are the frontier days which could produce a trail-blazing titan like Hill who ruled an empire with an iron hand. Instead we find railroads today, guided by efficient management, contributing indispensably to public welfare, and serving as important soureces of income to thousands of small stockholders. The death of Northern Securities company writes finis to an era of railroad trusts already long since dead.

* * * * *

THEY LOOK AT AMERICA

A California editor, a Communist, a Tammany politician, a radical author and a conservative express their views on world affairs in the week's news columns—and the symposium sheds significant light on the position Americans occupy in this troubled world today.

Al Smith returns from abroad, urging that more of our political and labor leaders visit European countries. "They will return," he promises, "with a better appreciation of their country."

Publisher H. L. Baggerly of the Los Gatos Mail-News, home after a tour of the continent, comments, "America is the pleasantest place in the world to live. And as for taxation—until he travels in Europe, an American doesn't know what it means!"

Stuart Broune, professor, active for years in the Communist party, reveals in Harper's his repudiation of the Soviet. "Communistic stifling of individual initiative, and nterference with personal liberty are unendurable! I am glad to be once more a free citizen of the United States!"

John Dos Passos, left-wing firebrand among American writers, comments, after his trip abroad: "An American, in 1937, comes back from Europe with a feeling of relief—like coming into sunlight from a stifling cellar. It is the feeling that immigrants have when they first see the low coast and the broad bays of the New World!"

Finally, Dorothy Thompson, wife of Sinclair Lewis, reiterates an identical message in her current article for the Ladies' Home Journal.

We can't, of course, all go to Europe to look the situation over first-hand. But presented with a cross-section of the views of persons whose intelligence we cannot doubt, and whose widely divergent convictions are generally known—we can draw but one conclusion:

It's good to be an American!

Back o' the Flats — By Percy Crosby

Summer Subscription Special!

$1.00

During August and September the regular subscription rate of The Press will be reduced to $1.00—representing a saving of 33% to our patrons—as an inducement to new subscribers and as a generous discount to those subscribers who are in arrears.

To enjoy this saving subscribers must remit before Oct. 1, after which date the regular rate of $1.50 will again prevail.

Here is your opportunity to subscribe to The Campbell Press for son or daughter who will be away at school this winter, or other relatives at near or distant points, or that old friend who used to live here and likes to keep in touch with Campbell doings.

THE CAMPBELL PRESS

The FARMERS CORNER

by RALPH H. TAYLOR

Executive Secretary Agricultural Council of California

Back in 1855, the year of California's second state fair, William Wolfskill startled visitors to the big exposition with a display of California-grown oranges. Seven orange trees, on a plot of ground now surmounted by office buildings in the heart of Los Angeles, had yielded a crop valued at $700.

But directors of the state fair, even in 1855, dipped into the future and visualized a flourishing citrus industry. Commented the awards committee. "We believe before long the southern counties can furnish us all the oranges needed, thus no longer necessitating their importation from Central America."

Today, California oranges are shipped to Central America and to virtually every country in the world. Today, the California industry furnishes a livelihood for 200,000 people—and pays $30,000,000 a year just for labor in the handling of its output; spends another $40,000,000 annually to ship its prize fruit to far-distant markets. Last year's crop brought $150,000,000—a far cry from the $700 blue ribbon accomplishment of 1855!

That amazing story of development will be depicted at the 1937 state fair to be held Sept. 3 to 12; many other phases of California agriculture's remarkable growth—equally phenomenal—will be portrayed in rich farm exhibits representing virtually every branch of the industry.

More than $2,000,000 worth of prize livestock, the finest and most comprehensive exhibits in the history of the exposition, will be displayed. County exhibits of California's banner farm counties will feature the choice agricultural and horticultural products of each area—high quality commodities which have made California agriculture famous wherever housewives go to market. California agriculture—"tops" in the United States—will be "tops" at the fair, with exhibits which may portend just as amazing future developments as the little orange show portended more than 80 years ago!

A focal point for farmers will be the great farm mahcinery show, which will include both moving and still exhibits of the mechanized farm.

A greatly expanded dairy products exhibit will feature the progress made in this industry, which is now yielding California dairymen an annual income of $114,000,000.

Nearly 5,000 animals will be on parade in the livestock show.

Wine displays will feature the fact that California produced approximately 88 per cent of the nation's total output of wine last year.

Adding zest to the competition, more than $150,000 has been hung up in purses, prizes, awards and trophies at this year's exposition.

"The state fair is of tremendous value to agriculture," comments A. B. Miller, president of the fair board, "but it is of even greater value in re-awakening and maintaining public appreciation of the fundamental importance of our farming industry to the state as a whole.

"The fair has become one of the greatest educational gatherings in the United States, with equal appeal for the man from the country and the man from the city. This year it promises to be an inspiring show—a splendid portrayal of farm and business recovery."

Fair officials, incidentally, predict a record-breaking attendance—more than half a million paid admissions! This year, they promise, it will win final claim to the right to be known as "the biggest show in the United States."

TO PROLONG VISIT

Mrs. Rachel Spradling of San Francisco who came down last week for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Carl B. Field and family, has decided to prolong her stay for some time.

Brother of General Sherman

John Sherman, brother of Gen. W. L. Sherman and author of the Sherman anti-trust law, served as national representative, senator, secretary of the treasury under President Hayes and as secretary of state under McKinley.

Telling the Truth

"Tell de truth," said Uncle Eben, "but don't git in de habit of specializin' on de disagreeable kind."

Brief Highlights Of California History

By Roy W. Cloud, State Executive Sectretary California Teachers Association

THE SPANISH ERA

Under Spanish control, colonization work was carried on in California by the pioneer padres as mission founders.

The greatest of this line was the Franciscan, Junipero Serra, who came to California in 1769, landing at San Diego. He labored here for 16 years in his epochal work of mission building and died at Mission Carmel Aug. 28, 1784, at the age of 70.

Prior to the Franciscans, the Jesuit order had begun mission founding in lower California. There, in 1697, the Jesuit father, Juan Maria Salvatierra, founded the mission at Laredo.

It was Father Francisco Eusebio Kino, one of Salvatierra's associates, who, in 1700, on a journey of exploration at the head of the Gulf of California, traced with his telescope the mountain ranges far to the northward, and discovered that California was not an island, but a part of the mainland.

The Jesuits were expelled from California by royal decree in 1767, leaving early the following year.

The Franciscan order, under Serra, at once took up and carried forward missionary and colonization labors in the new province.

Spain took formal possession of upper California at Monterey June 3, 1770, 168 years after the landing at the harbor by Sebastian Vizcaino in 1602.

These ceremonies were conducted by Don Gaspar de Portola, as California's first governor, mass being celebrated by Father Serra, and took place under the same oak tree where Vizcaino had camped and erected a cross in 1602. The trunk of this famous live oak tree, preserved by a chemical process, is now in the chapel of San Carlos at Monterey. This chapel, built in 1794, is still in an excellent state of preservation.

A granite cross marks the spot where the live oak stood, the tree having been felled when it began to wither and decay.

Portala's historic discovery of San Francisco bay, Nov. 2, 1769, resulted when Portola's overland expedition from San Diego, searching for Monterey bay, missed Monterey entirely, Portola finally sighting the harbor now called San Francisco bay, and so named later by Father Serra in honor of his patron saint, St. Francis.

The first ship ever to sail through the Golden Gate into San Francisco bay was the San Carlos, commanded by the Spanish captain, Juan de Ayala, Aug. 5, 1775.

With Portola as the first governor of California, at Monterey, and with the establishment there of Junipero Serra as father president of the missions, Monterey became the seat of both the civil and ecclesiastical authority of the new Spanish province of California.

It was likewise the military capital of the province, the main seaport and the center of social life.

Monterey, in the days "before the gringo came," was the scintillant center of all the colorful and picturesque life of the "days of the dons." Here was the wealth, the beauty, the gayety, the enterprise of the entire country lying between San Francisco and San Diego.

"There will never again be seen upon this earth, perhaps," says John S. McGroarty, in his book, "California," "a life so ideal as that which was in Monterey and throughout all California in its halcyon days before the 'gringo' came . . . the land was fat with plenty and every door was flung wide with welcome to whomsoever might come."

It was here, in California's first capital, that California's first newspaper, "The Californian," was published by Dr. Robert Semple, with type borrowed from the missions. Semple, a dentist, was a Kentuckian, standnig 6 feet 8 inches, and usually dressed in buckskin, wearing a coonskin cap.

Dr. Semple transferred his activities and his vigorous personality about this time to Sonora and with General Mariana G. Vallejo planned the city of Benicia, named for Vallejo's wife. Semple operated the first ferry on San Francisco bay, participated in the Bear Flag revolt and was chairman of the first constitutional convention at Monterey.

World's Newest Big Show to be Near Here

The world's largest circus, traveling on three trains of double-length steel railroad cars, with 1,080 people, 30 elephants, 812 menagerie animals and 500 horses, will exhibit in San Jose Thursday, Sept. 2, and throughout this section plans are perfecting for the attendance of every man, woman and child—so it seems— at one of the performances.

Everybody wishes to see the Cole Bros.-Clyde Beatty Circus this year, which returned early in 1935 from a triumphal five-year tour of Europe, and it is a foregone conclusion that the world's largest tent, seating 10,000 persons, will be filled to the last chair afternoon and night. Six rings and stages and the hippodrome track, to say nothing of the vast aerial maze for the earth's foremost arenic talent—400 acknowledged kings and queens of daring, grace, skill and incredible agility. Sixty clowns will project ten times that number of mirth waves. Countless new foreign features and innovations new to America are introduced on the gigantic program of the world's greatest amusement institution. Clyde Beatty's gigantic trained animal exhibition will be presented in the main performance.

Ken Maynard, the screen's greatest Western star, will personally be seen at every performance. Maynard has starred in 87 pictures produced at the major studios in Hollywood. He is by far the highest priced star ever to be seen with a circus. Appearing in his wild West show this season will be scores of champion cowboys and cowgirls, Indians and Cossacks.

One of the largest, finest and costliest street parades will be seen at 11 a. m. Hundreds of horses, five herds of elephants and two caravans of camels from the great desert will be seen. In the picturesque line of march will be more than three score elaborately carved and gilden allegorical floats, tableau wagons and open dens and cages displaying Clyde Beatty's menagerie. Doors to the big show and the menagerie will open at 1 and 7 p. m. The big show starts at 2 and 8 p. m.

JUANITA HOBSON

Qualifying Oneself

In every service a man must qualify himself by striving early and late, and by working heart and soul, might and main.

SCHOOLS OPEN SEPT. 20

September 20 has been set as the date of opening for the Campbell Union grammar school, which is the same as that announced recently for the local high school.

Flower Petals Banquet Luxury

Flower petals were a popular luxury at banquets in ancient Rome.

WEBBS
PHOTO • PICTURE FINISHING • FRAMING
66 So. First St. San Jose

FIELD'S STORE
THURS., FRI., & SAT. SPECIALS

RINSO, large, 21c; small	8c
Lifebuoy Soap, 3 bars	18c
Ritz Crackers, 1-lb. pkg.	22c
Shredded Wheat, 2 pkgs.	23c
Gold Medal Softasilk Cake Flour, pkg.	25c
Westlake Peaches, sl. or halves, 2½'s, 2	33c
Johnson's Glo-Coat Wax, pt. 59c; qt.	98c
Junket, for making smooth ice cream, 3	25c
PAR Gran. Soap, large	31c
POWOW, Large Can, 2 for	19c
Scot Towels, 12-inch rolls	10c
Stand. Oil Fly Spray, pt. 31c; qt.	55c
Briardale Catsup, 14-oz.	15c
Briardale Shrimp, wet pack 5-oz. tins	20c
Westlake Salmon, No. 1's, 2 for	25c
Westlake String Beans, No. 2 cans, 2 for	25c

FIELD'S STORE
PHONE 127 SERVICE and DEPENDABILITY

CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR
Second Largest in America!
Sept. 3-12

CARDS, SHOWER

Mrs. Frank Anderson was hostess to a group of friends Thursday evening at her home on Campbell avenue when she entertained at a joint bridge party and shower in honor of Mrs. Percy Dunlap. Present to enjoy the evening were Mrs. Julius Bachman, Mrs. Lillian Ohlen, Mrs. Carl Johnson, Mrs. Percy Dunlap, Mrs. Richard Knappen, Mrs Herbert Gardner and Mrs Horace Lea.

Friendly Counsel

Consult your friend on all things, especially on those which respect yourself — His counsel may then be useful where your own self-love might impair your judgment.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE CAMPBELL PRESS

FRESH FRUITS and VEGETABLES
The Best That the Market Affords
RAY MATHIS
RED & WHITE STORE

NEW SAFETY for BABIES

Mother—think of it! Nine-tenths of all the hospitals important in maternity work now give their babies a body-rub every day with Mennen Antiseptic Oil! Why? Because this treatment keeps the baby safer from his worst enemy, GERMS...helps protect his skin against infection. Give *your* baby this greater safety. It's so important! Buy a bottle of Mennen Antiseptic Oil at your druggist's today.

MENNEN Antiseptic OIL

WE KNOW HOW DANGEROUS A BLOW-OUT CAN BE!

. . . that's why we swear by this life-saving Goodrich Tire

ARE *your* tires safe? Do you realize what havoc *one* blow-out can play with life, limb, car and pocketbook? Decide now whether it isn't wiser to come in today and let us put a set of Goodrich Safety Silvertowns on your car. No other tire in the world can give you the priceless protection of the Life-Saver Golden Ply, a layer of special rubber and full-floating cords, scientifically treated to resist the terrific *blowout-causing* heat generated *inside* all tires by today's high speeds. You're protected because rubber and fabric don't separate. Dangerous heat blisters don't get a start inside the tire. And when you prevent the blister, you prevent the high-speed blow-out.

And—this is remarkable—in spite of the fact that Goodrich spent thousands of dollars to develop this life-saving invention, the Silvertown does not cost you a cent more. In fact, Silvertowns *cost even less than other super-quality tires!* Keep danger a stranger. See us about a set of Golden Ply Silvertowns today.

NO RED TAPE QUICK EASY NO DELAYS
CREDIT
ASK FOR TO EVERYONE BUDGET DEPT.

THE NEW Goodrich SAFETY Silvertown
WITH GOLDEN PLY BLOW-OUT PROTECTION

JONES Service STATION
OPPOSITE SCHOOLS - - - - - - Phone Campbell 111

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Japs Killing Chinamen.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF. —The formula still holds good. A Jap kills a Chinaman. That's another dead Chinaman. A Chinaman kills a Jap. That's a war.

But before we get too busy deploring Japan's little way of disregarding pledges so as to gobble more Chinese territory let us look at some records closer home. Since the republic was formed we have deliberately broken 264 separate treaties with the original Red owners of this land.

Irvin S. Cobb

From these violations of our solemn promises border wars frequently ensued. When the Indians started fighting we called it an uprising. When we sent troops forth to slaughter the Indians it was a punitive expedition to restore law and order. If the white soldiers wiped out the Indians, that was a battle. If the Indians wiped out the soldiers, that was a massacre.

Those who make history rarely get a square deal from those who write history.

• • •

Keeping Undercover.

THIS is the land where, in self-protection, you hide your place of residence and have your telephone privately listed. The result is, if your aged grandmother happens along and doesn't know your address, she can never reach you, but any smart stranger may approach the right party—let us call—him a 'phone-legger—and, by payment of a small fee, get the number instantly.

So, in about two calls out of three, you answer the ring to find at the other end of the line somebody with a neat little scheme, because here in movieland neat little schemes grow on every bush and gentlemen promoting them are equally numerous.

Through long suffering, I've become hardened to this, but today over the wire came a winning voice saying the speaker desired to give me, as he put it, "a checking over for white termites."

I admit to a touch of dandruff and there have been times when I suspected fleas—we excel in fleas on this coast—but I resent the idea of also being infested with white termites.

I've about decided that, to modern civilization, telephones are what cooties are to a war—nobody likes 'em, but everybody has 'em.

• • •

Camera Sniping.

SNAPSHOOTING of famous folks from ambush may be upsetting to the victims of the sniping, but the subscribing public certainly gets an illuminating eyeful every time one of the photographic magazines appears.

I've just laid aside the current copy of a periodical which could be called either "The Weekly Expose" or "Stop, Look and Laugh." Among other fascinating, not to say illusioning, illustrations, I note the following:

A reigning movie queen with her mouth so wide open that her face looked like a "gates ajar" design. If I had tonsils like hers, I'd have 'em right out.

A political idol taken in a brief one-piece bathing suit. Next time they snap him, he would be well advised to wear more than a mere g-string. A Mother Hubbard would be better. Or, anyhow, a toga. A statesman is greatly handicapped when he suggests a barrel of leaf-lard with the staves knocked off.

A close-up of Mr. John L. Lewis with the lips pouting out and a congested expression. Would not this tend to confirm the impression that lately Mr. Lewis bit off more than he could chew?

This candid camera stuff is translating into the pictorial fact the nightmare all of us have had—that horrid dream of being caught outdoors with practically nothing on.

• • •

Field Days for Reds.

UNDER the warming suns of tolerance and indifference and even tacit encouragement in certain quarters, many of our hothouse Communists are changing from the pallid, timorous flowerlets of discontent into full-blown advocates of the glad new age when Lenin will take over Lincoln's niche in the gallery of the immortals and government everywhere will be of the Trotskys, by the Trotskys, for the Trotskys.

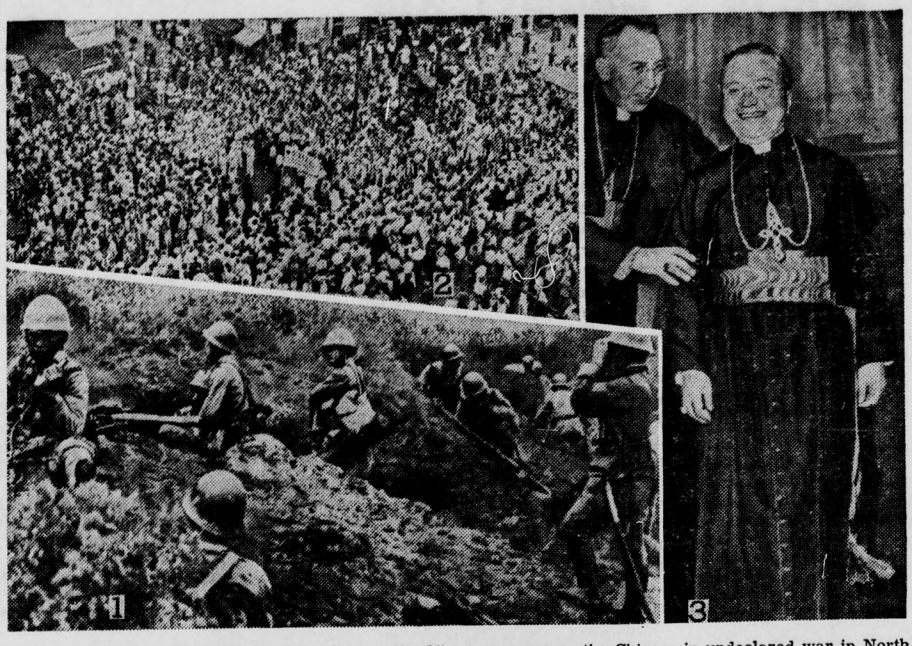
True, there still remain some wavering souls who are so pink they'd be red if they weren't so yellow!

But these quivering aspens shrink in number as their bolder comrades openly profess the blessed doctrine which is doing so much for the undertaking business in Russia.

IRVIN S. COBB.

Copyright.—WNU Service.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News

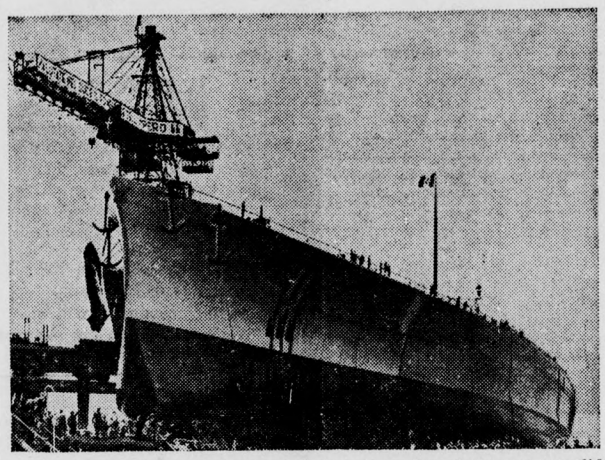


1—A Japanese outpost in the front line as the Nipponese engage the Chinese in undeclared war in North China. 2—View of mass meeting of 20,000 people which followed the annual parade in New York city of the American League Against War and Fascism. 3—Archbishop Edward Mooney (left), recently installed in the Catholic diocese of Detroit, confers with Archbishop Giovanni Cicognani, papal delegate to the United States, who consecrated him.

SPECKLED KING

"King Freckles" was the title conferred on Jackie Martin II of Philadelphia, winner of a freckle contest in Philadelphia. Jackie was chosen from among hundreds of runners-up as the kid most abundantly freckled.

Italy Launches Biggest Battleship



Thousands shouted and waved their hats as this sleek monster slid down the ways at Trieste, marking a red-letter day in Italian naval history. The battleship is the Vittorio-Veneto (35,000 tons), the largest of Italy's sea-warriors and one of the largest in the world.

Cleveland Decides to Extend Its Exposition

Throngs such as these shown crowding its amusement area caused the Great Lakes exposition in Cleveland to extend its closing date from September 6 to September 26, according to Lincoln G. Dickey, general manager of the fair. Dickey, shown in the inset, stated that the September 26 date was final and by that time more than 8,000,000 people would have seen the 1936 and 1937 editions of Cleveland's celebration of its centennial. Visitors from every state have seen the Fair.

TO SUPREME COURT

Senator Hugo LaFayette Black of Alabama, whose nomination to fill the Supreme court vacancy created by the retirement of Associate Justice Willis Van Devanter, was presented to the senate by President Roosevelt. Black, a vigorous New Deal Democrat, is fifty-one.

King in Shorts Forgets State Cares

Garbed in shorts and stockings and sweater to enjoy a day of fun, King George VI is shown on a recent visit to the duke of York's camp for underprivileged boys at Southwold, England.

FARM TOPICS

BOARDER HEN NOT WORTH FEED; CULL

Non-Producers Will Bring No Profits From Eggs.

By Dr. W. C. Thompson, Poultry Husbandman, Rutgers University. WNU Service.

Don't feed boarders if it is the aim to maintain high egg production during the summer months.

Egg prices will probably begin to advance soon, but in view of present grain prices, the hope of profit in egg farming lies chiefly in keeping egg production at relatively high levels.

Cull the laying flocks carefully, removing birds which have stopped production. Such birds are early molters with yellow pigmentation on shanks and beaks and with withered, dry combs.

Carry on the same feeding program as in winter and provide an ample water supply. There should be no let-down in feeding, for it requires lots of good food to produce eggs no matter what the season. Do not change rations in summer.

Keep the nests clean, sparsely littered, well ventilated and sufficient in number to furnish one nest for every five hens.

Gather eggs at noon and in late afternoon, preferably using wire baskets which permit a circulation of air and rapid cooling. Store eggs in a cool, somewhat moist room and market them frequently during hot weather.

Remove any male birds—except when eggs for hatching may be still desired—and produce only infertile eggs for table use.

Good quality stock is necessary to get the best results in summer egg production regardless of fine management. If present stock is questionable as to breeding, perhaps the coming fall will offer a good opportunity to change.

Shipping Inspection for Fruit and Vegetables

This is the fifteenth year of the federal shipping point inspection service on fresh fruits and vegetables, administered by the bureau of agricultural economics. Nearly five times as many carloads of these commodities were inspected at shipping points in 1936 as during 1923, the first full year this service was available.

During the first years the service was available in only a few states and only during the harvesting season of certain products. Today it is available during the entire year, under co-operative agreements with the state, in California, Colorado, Florida, Idaho, Louisiana, Oregon, Texas, Utah, and Washington.

In other states, with the exception of New Mexico, Kentucky, and Vermont, where no co-operative agreements are in effect, the service is offered during the movement of the major fruits and vegetables if the volume for inspection is sufficient to prevent prohibitive costs to users.

In nearly all parts of the country the service is self-sustaining. A few states have small appropriations which are used to supplement the fees collected.

The United States Department of Agriculture receives from the inspection fees only enough to cover the cost of supervision and general overhead expenses.

Don't Wash Eggs

Eggs have a natural bloom to them when fresh. When stale they become slick, or shiny. This bloom seems to be made up of tiny pores in the shell, which may be seen upon close examination. When a hen sets on the egg a few days, when the egg becomes old, or when it is washed, these tiny pores become stopped up and the egg cannot "breathe" with a consequent deterioration in quality. For that reason, says the Missouri Farmer, eggs should never be washed if they are to be sold on the market. A better way is to wipe them off with a dry cloth, or sandpaper the spot of dirt off with a piece of sandpaper or emery cloth.

Farm Notes

The water glass method of preserving eggs for winter use is considered one of the best for household use.

• • •

Feeding hens a wet mash at noon during hot weather will help to keep them laying.

• • •

The United States Department of Agriculture estimates that there are approximately 4,650,000 honey bee colonies in the country.

• • •

Agricultural authorities say a single barberry bush can harbor 64,000,000,000 spores of grain-destroying, black-stem rust.

• • •

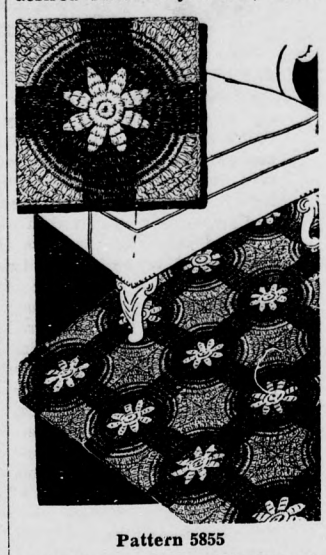
It is estimated that in the United States 12,000 dozens of eggs are laid every three minutes, day and night, throughout the year.

• • •

South Dakota's duck crop for 1937, in 58 of 69 counties, not including four United States refuges, is estimated at more than 725,000 birds.

A Crocheted Rug Is a Lifetime Joy

This rug that you can so easily crochet yourself will be a lifetime joy. See if it isn't! Do the stunning medallions separately — they're just 8¼ inch squares—and keep joining them till you've a rug the desired size. If you like, make



Pattern 5855

each flower center a different color, keeping the background uniform. Rug wool or candlewicking make for a sturdy durable rug, or otherwise useless rags will also serve the purpose. In pattern 5855 you will find instructions for making the rug shown; an illustration of it and of all stitches used; material requirements; color suggestions, a photograph of the actual square.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly

Man of Honesty

The more honesty a man has the less he affects the air of a saint. The affectation of sanctity is a blotch on the face of piety.—Lavater.

666 checks COLDS and FEVER first day
LIQUID, TABLETS SALVE, NOSE DROPS
Headache, 30 minutes.
Try "Rub-My-Tism"—World's Best Liniment

HELP KIDNEYS
To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste
Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress.
Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance.
You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.
In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use *Doan's Pills*. A multitude of grateful people recommend *Doan's. Ask your neighbor!*
DOAN'S PILLS

WNU—12 34—37

GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES
PLENTY OF DATES NOW...DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA MADE HER SKIN FRESH, YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL
Romance hasn't a chance when big ugly pores spoil skin-texture. Men love the soft smoothness of a fresh young complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesia does miracles for unsightly skin. Ugly pores disappear, skin becomes firm and smooth.
Watch your complexion take on new beauty
Even the first few treatments with Denton's Facial Magnesia make a remarkable difference. With the Denton Magic Mirror you can actually see the texture of your skin become smoother day by day. Imperfections are washed clean. Wrinkles gradually disappear. Before you know it Denton's has brought you entirely new skin loveliness.
EXTRAORDINARY OFFER
—Saves You Money
You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made—good for a few weeks only. We will send you a full 12 oz. bottle (retail price $1) *plus* a regular sized box of famous Milnesia Wafers (known throughout the country as the *original* Milk of Magnesia tablets), *plus* the Denton Magic Mirror (shows you what your skin specialist sees) . . . all for only $1! Don't miss out on this remarkable offer. Write today
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FILL OUT COUPON NOW
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Long Island City, N.Y.
Enclosed find $1 (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.
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News Review of Current Events

CHINA'S HORROR GROWS

Thousands Die in Unofficial War . . . Senate Confirms Black Appointment . . . House Debates Deficiency Bill

Edward W. Pickard
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

© Western Newspaper Union.

Declared or Not, Its War

SHANGHAI'S "war" of 1932 was a second-rate movie sham battle compared with what's going on over there now. The city of 3,500,000 inhabitants and its environs are a scene of destruction, terror, flames and death on a mass scale the horror of which is unthinkable.

Thousands upon thousands of civilians lie dead, dying and wounded, and the toll increases day after day. No estimate has even been attempted to determine the amount of casualties among the Chinese and Japanese fighting forces. Indeed such an estimate today might be woefully inadequate tomorrow, for reports tell of whole brigades being shot or blown to bits in a single encounter.

Square mile after square mile, especially in the native Chapei district, has been gutted by fires that rise in the wake of bombs and artillery shells. Millions of men, women and children face slower, even more terrible death by hunger, for who is to bring supplies from the outlying farm fields while the whole area is under terrific fire?

Even in the International Settlement life is fleeting, insecure, for bombs and shells drop there, too. And with 1,000,000 refugees inside to be fed, shops are rapidly locking their doors to protect their wares from rioters.

As this is written, the Chinese land forces, outnumbering the Japanese four to one, are forcing the invaders slowly back to the Whangpoo in fierce ground fighting. Whether expected Japanese reinforcements will be able to turn the tide of battle is problematical. At the same time Japanese warships—half the entire Japanese fleet must be in the Whangpoo—are showering exploding shells upon huge concentrations of Chinese soldiers.

Eye-witnesses reported that the Japanese had concentrated some 40 destroyers, six cruisers, four dreadnaughts, an airplane carrier and many gunboats in the rivers near Shanghai. Only through a clever maneuver did the Chinese prevent them from regaining the upper reaches of the Whangpoo and shelling Shanghai from the rear. The Chinese, in a surprise attack, captured six Japanese merchant ships, sailed them into the heart of the channel and scuttled them, preventing passage.

American authorities in Shanghai decided upon immediate evacuation by the 3,800 Yanks living there. The danger which confronted them was emphasized when stray Japanese bombs blasted the American Baptist mission, leaving the fate of 20 persons inside in grave doubt.

United States marines were on hand, of course, to offer what protection they could to American nationals, and reinforcements were quick in leaving San Diego, Calif., to join them. The U. S. S. Augusta, flagship of Uncle Sam's China squadron, lay in the Whangpoo alongside the Japanese ships. With shrapnel flying about their ears, Americans were getting out of China on every available ship.

It was not considered likely that President Roosevelt would invoke the neutrality act so long as no "official" state of war between Japan and China existed. This would involve the declaration of embargoes on arms and on the extension of credits to both nations, a situation which would be of definite aid to the aggressor, Japan, since China is in far greater need of war materials.

Japan continued to "defend" itself, officially, from the wicked Chinese, whom its foreign office characterized as "prejudiced." However the "defense" was being carried on in the other fellow's back yard. Japanese authorities continued to insist that they meant no harm to the Chinese people, and that their aim was still for the cooperation of China, Manchukuo and Japan. They also revealed that voluntary contributions to the nation's war chest, coming from all over Japan, had passed the $2,500,000 mark.

—★—

Question Black's Eligibility

THE senate confirmed the President's nomination of Sen. Hugo L. Black of Alabama to the Supreme court, 63 to 16, but only after a bitter fight, following which the minority protested that the confirmation had been railroaded through.

Six Democrats and ten Republicans voted against Black. The Democratic insurgents, led by Edward R. Burke (Neb.) and Royal S. Copeland (N. Y.) based their objections principally upon charges that he was associated with the Ku Klux Klan, and therefore unfitted to sit with the high tribunal for reasons of racial and religious prejudice. The Republicans, notably William E. Borah (Idaho), argued that he could not legally become a member of the court.

That his eligibility might be tested before the court itself was a possibility when Attorney Albert Levitt,

Appointee in judicial mien.

former special assistant to Attorney General Homer S. Cummings, filed a plea for leave to pray an order for Black to show affirmatively why he should be permitted to serve as an associate justice. He raised the same legal questions as the Republican minority had:

1. That Black could not become a justice because during his term as a senator the Sumners retirement act was passed, permitting justices to retire at full pay. The Constitution provides that no member of congress shall be appointed to an office which was created or the emolument of which was increased during his membership in congress.

2. That no vacancy existed on the Supreme court anyway, since Justice Willis Van Devanter had only retired, not resigned, and may still be called for judicial service by the chief justice.

It was expected that the Black appointment would become political fodder in the next election campaigns.

—★—

Grist from the Mill

AFTER months of wrangling over the Supreme court measure, the wages and hours bill, the ever-normal-granary bill and other administration "musts" the house of representatives began to act upon some other legislation in haste, with a view to adjournment some day, some time.

The house appropriations committee reported out the year's last "deficiency" measure to supply funds for government operations overlooked in the regular budget. It called for $78,500,000; two previous deficiency measures, totaling nearly a billion, had been passed. The committee turned down requests from the executive department for $43,000,000 in additional appropriations. Some of the appropriations recommended were $23,000,000 for new buildings, $3,000,000 for federal participation in the New York world's fair and $1,500,000 for participation in the San Francisco world's fair. Funds for the operation of the Jones-Bankhead farm tenancy act and for naval building were denied altogether; appropriations for payments to federal land banks and the Federal Farm Mortgage corporation, and the national labor relations board were sliced severely.

The house passed the low-cost housing bill, but with so many alterations that it had to go to a joint committee for the differences to be straightened out before it could be sent to the White House. The senate had approved a bond issue of $700,000,000; the house shaved it to $500,000. The house also raised the percentage of funds which local communities must contribute to projects; increased the limitation of cost of a single dwelling to $5,000 or $1,000 a room; and cut the limit of any one state's share in the funds from 20 per cent to 10 per cent.

The house also passed a bill designed to plug the tax loopholes by which, it was alleged, the wealthy have been, legally or illegally, avoiding the payment of income taxes which they have a moral if not a legal right to pay. The extremely complicated bill carried unanimously after only two hours' consideration.

—★—

Strange Doings at Sea

FOUR insurgent airplanes dropped 25 bombs upon the Danish vessel Edith and sank it in the Mediterannean, came the report from Barcelona. The crew of 20 and a French observer for the non-intervention control were rescued by two fishing boats. The owners of the vessel, in Copenhagen, said it was their twentieth ship to be captured or bombed by the rebels.

The captain of the French freighter Peame reported to authorities that a torpedo had been fired upon his ship by an unidentified submarine which floated beside his ship for several minutes off the Tunisian coast.

When the Spanish tanker Campeador was sunk in the Mediterranean, the rebel command issued a communique taking the full blame. But the captain of the tanker insisted an Italian destroyer sank it.

Campaign Aftermath

TURNED down by the house rules committee when he demanded a special investigation, Rep. Bertrand H. Snell of New York, Republican floor leader, has carried direct to Attorney General Homer S. Cummings his charges of violation of the federal corrupt practices act by the Democratic national committee. The charges arise from National Chairman James A. Farley's ingenious method of selling Democratic convention books, autographed by President Roosevelt, for $250 each.

In a letter to Cummings, Snell charged:

1. That sales of the book, autographed by the President, in 1936, at $250 each constitute an illegal collection of campaign funds and a direct violation of section 313 of the corrupt practices act.

2. That a Colorado man was the "victim of eleven specific acts of reprisals" by the resettlement administration and threats to "put him out of business" since his refusal last October to subscribe $500 to the book sales campaign.

3. That a New Yorker was approached by a Democratic campaign committee agent with promise of White House intervention in return for a $25,000 subscription or retainer.

Snell attached affidavits and a synopsis of the evidence he had furnished the house rules committee.

—★—

Rebels Press Santander

REPORTS from the insurgent command said that 35 villages and 1,000 prisoners had been captured by the rebels in their drive on Santander and the tiny remaining slice of the northern Spanish coast held by the government. The government admitted that some advances had been made, but refused to concede that General Franco's forces were threatening the main defenses of the Santander area.

Franco, in his new drive, was using the same tactics which eventually brought about the downfall of Bilbao after a siege of many months. Bombing planes and artillery were pounding the fortifications while other airplanes poured machine gun fire upon trenches and dugouts.

Insurgents planned the Santander advance to require as little man power as possible, so as to leave enough men at the Madrid front to start a separate offensive there if necessary. They admitted the loyalists had caught them napping with an offensive west of Madrid in July causing them to abandon the Santander drive temporarily, but declared that "That will not happen this time."

—★—

Rumor Has Farley Quitting

IS "Genial Jim" Farley going to resign as postmaster general to become the executive head of an automobile firm? That's what his friends in Washington say, and Jim has not denied the rumor, as he has promptly denied similar rumors in the past. Farley, it is said, seeks to rehabilitate his personal fortunes. As postmaster general he has lost $10,000 a year over his salary of $15,000 and is, according to his friends, today in debt. The story went that he would become an executive of the Pierce-Arrow Motor corporation, that 5,000 new shares of stock would be delivered to him, and that he would also be allowed to share in the $100,000 stock purchase warrants.

Jim Farley

Wonder if the Pierce-Arrow sales force is watching the charts for Maine and Vermont?

—★—

French Lifeline Periled?

THE Paris press disclosed that France considers herself in danger of losing her possessions in the Near East and of having her air route connections with the Far East severed because of revolts in Syria.

Censorship of the news out of Syria is strict, but some reports have leaked through which indicate the revolt recently quelled was a serious one. According to one dispatch the population is extremely dissatisfied with the terms of the Franco-Syrian treaty signed last September 10. As soon as the proper machinery can be set up, the treaty provides, a unified Syrian state will be formed from four of the five mandate areas, which the French hold in the Levant.

Large sections of the population differ in religion from the Syrians in Damascus. They are willing to be governed by a foreign nation like France, as they have been for centuries, but they do not want to be subjected to the will of the Damascus politicians.

—★—

Protests Lease of Ships

LA NACION, influential newspaper of Buenos Aires, Argentina caused some stir by vigorously protesting the proposed leasing of obsolete United States warships to Brazil, declaring that such an act would upset the balance of naval power in South America.

Secretary of State Hull had written a letter to the senate naval committee asking congressional authority for the leasing of over-age war vessels to South American republics. When the Argentinian objections were noted, President Roosevelt pointed out that the vessels in question were obsolete, and were only to be used for training.

Ask Me Another?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. What is the largest liner that has gone through the Panama canal?
2. How many of our Presidents owned slaves?
3. Who first discovered the principles of magnetism?
4. What are the elevations above sea level of the Great Lakes?
5. How much space does a ton of gold occupy?
6. Roman senators were appointed for a term of what duration?
7. Are all eyes of the same size?
8. How is salt secured?

Answers

1. The Panama canal office says that the Empress of Britain was the largest liner to pass through the canal. It was also the liner to pay the largest fee, which was $18,941.25.

2. Ten Presidents owned slaves: Washington, Monroe, Jefferson, Madison, Jackson, Tyler, Polk, Taylor, Johnson and Grant. Lincoln never owned slaves.

3. Discovery of the simple principles of magnetism possessed by magnetite, or loadstone, was made by Chinese in 1400 B. C., or 3,500 years before magnetism was known in Europe.

4. The Great Lakes have approximately the following elevations above sea level: Superior, 602 feet; Michigan, 581; Huron, 581; Erie, 241; and Ontario, 246 feet.

5. A 14.1 inch cube of gold weighs a ton.

6. Roman senators were appointed for life unless expelled from office for some dishonorable cause.

7. Contrary to general opinion, says a specialist, there is no small eye or large eye. All eyes are approximately of the same size. The reason for the apparent difference depends upon the orifice or aperture through which the eyes are seen. It is the variable diameter of this opening that creates the erroneous impression of different sizes of eyes.

8. There are three ways in which salt may be secured: First, by mining; second, by evaporation of sea water; and third, by digging wells until a salt vein is struck and then pouring water and pumping it up again as brine.

Cruelty

"Madam, your confounded dog has torn my trousers!"

"Naughty, naughty Fido! I shall punish him severely. I shall take his pink ribbon away from him for a whole week."

Another Gal

"I can't understand why I didn't accept you the first time you proposed."

"That's easy. You weren't there."

Beyond Him

She did not understand the thermometer, but she took her husband's temperature with it and then held a match under it to read it properly. She sent a frantic message to the doctor: "Come at once: temperature 156 degrees."

To which the doctor replied: "I can do nothing. Send for the fire brigade!"

RECREATE!

THE leisure time period contributes most to the development of the individual. It has been said, "What we earn while at work we put into our pockets, and what we spend during our leisure time we put into our character." Our occupations are tending to become more and more specialized and one-sided. So much of the time we are using only one part of our body or mind, allowing the other parts to deteriorate through disuse. There is great need, therefore, for our leisure-time activities to provide opportunities for developing those faculties which remain inactive during the working period and thus build a more all-around individual.

Active recreation, such as sports, games, dramatics and singing, develops powers of self-expression, of individuality, of initiative and of decision which many occupations tend to stifle. They provide a beneficial outlet for our natural demand for play and help to form certain desirable habits of perseverance, pluck, quick thinking, self-restraint and co-operation.

Fair play learned in games makes it easier to live a clean, courageous and generous life. Group activities also render service to the individual by promoting his happiness and decreasing his loneliness.

Life's Tenderness

What seems to grow fairer to me as life goes by is the love and grace and tenderness of it; not its wit and cleverness and grandeur of knowledge (grand as knowledge is), but just the laughter of little children and the friendship of friends; the cozy talk by the fireside; the sight of flowers and the sound of music.—John Green.

TESTED AND PROVED ON THE FARM

THE AMAZING New Firestone GROUND GRIP TIRE

PROVIDES GREATER DRAWBAR PULL, GREATER TRACTION AND SAVES MORE TIME AND FUEL

NEWS of the amazing performance of the NEW Firestone Ground Grip Tire is sweeping rural America. Farmers everywhere who have seen this new tire are so enthusiastic about it that sales have been climbing steadily upward and production has been greatly increased to meet the demand.

Why all this enthusiasm? Those of you who have seen the new Firestone Ground Grip Tire in action know the answer. Tests show that it will pull a *three-bottom plow* under soil conditions where other makes of tires can pull only a *two-bottom plow*. The re-designed tread gives greater traction and better self-cleaning action. It will not pack the soil — in fact, it leaves a mulch on the surface of the tread track that prevents rapid evaporation of moisture in the soil. These tests also show up to 30% more available drawbar pull on dry sod, up to 40% more on dry plowed ground, up to 50% more on wet plowed ground than with any other tire tested.

Only in Firestone Tires do you get so many *patented* extra-quality features. The Ground Grip Tread is *patented* and is made of specially compounded rubber which resists the action of sun, rain and snow. Gum-Dipping is a *patented* Firestone Process, by which every fiber of every cord in every ply is saturated with liquid rubber which gives added strength to resist the strain of heavy pulling. The Two Extra Layers of Gum-Dipped Cords under the tread are *patented*. This Firestone construction feature binds the tread and cord body into one inseparable unit.

You want and need ALL these features. Only Firestone has them! See this new tire at your nearest Firestone Implement Dealer, Tire Dealer or Auto Supply & Service Store today.

If you have not received a copy of the new Firestone Farm Tire Catalog, please send your name and address to The Firestone Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio, or Los Angeles, California, and a copy will be mailed to you promptly.

GREATER DRAWBAR PULL
Increased height of the new Ground Grip tread and the improved design and spacing of the heavy traction lugs result in much greater drawbar pull.

GREATER TRACTION
The increased penetration of the improved Ground Grip tread gives a deeper "bite" resulting in greater traction.

GREATER FUEL SAVINGS
Tests show savings of as much as 50% in fuel as compared with steel-lugged wheels.

GREATER TIME SAVINGS
The increased traction enables you to cover much greater acreage in a day.

WEATHER-PROOFED
The Ground Grip Tread is made of special weather-resisting rubber which is unaffected by hot sun, rain or snow.

Listen to the Voice of Firestone, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network

MORE FARM TRACTORS ARE EQUIPPED WITH FIRESTONE TRACTOR TIRES THAN ALL OTHER MAKES OF TIRES COMBINED

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MASONIC NOTICE

Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated Meetings held on the first Monday of each month.

M. Lloyd Morgan, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge No. 42 meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

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I Use and Recommend
DuPONT Paints and Enamels

SOUTH AFRICAN LETTER

(Continued from Page 1)

my interest and gratitude, but could not stay for all of it. I think I told you that the people of the township are trying to raise 100 pounds ($500) to hand in on the day of the opening. I don't know whether they will actually reach the goal, but at least, in their attempts they are stimulating a lot of interest. In ten days more, they are to hand in their gifts at another concert, and then I hope we shall have a little let-up for a while. For even though they do a lot of work for these affairs, a great deal comes back on me.

Yesterday I had a most lovely surprise in a box from the Glendale, Calif., ladies, simply full of beautiful things for my new house. It was a real shower. Wasn't it simply dear of these ladies? I was quite overcome by it all, and it came as a complete surprise. I shall not be able to write them tonight, but will next week. If any one of the Glendale ladies drop in on you, please tell them that the fairy parcel arrived safely, and seems too good to be true. Really, people are too good to me.

Today I have felt like waving a flag, for at last I have water running in my pipes. The French drain is not in properly yet, so we dare not throw our water down the pipes, but at least it will run. It's a grand and glorious feeling to know that I shall soon be able to get a bath in my own house, and have the luxury of a hot bath just before going to bed! Our water system is quite unique. We have a big underground, cemented tank, from which the rain water is pumped into a tank under the roof and resting on the upstairs ceiling. Force of gravity then gives us running water through the house. I only hope there will be no snags about it.

Judging by the feel of the air tonight, I shall soon have to test out my fireplace, and my stove. It's terribly exciting.

Don't worry about my being unprotected. Christina sleeps in the house with me every night, and is really a jewel. She has been working hard today making sandwiches and in other ways getting ready for the concert tonight, and is now down there getting ready to serve tea to the crowd and thereby bring in a few more shillings for the health center. Tomorrow she is going to sort jumble (rummage) sale things for me, so as to make it easier to mark them on Saturday morning when several ladies are coming out to do that. This sale is for the benefit of the baby milk fund. Then next Saturday I hope to move the clinic into the new building to get the wheels running smoothly, shelves put up, etc., in preparation for the opening on the 26th. Then getting things ready to leave while I am on holiday, and I hope to get off to Natal on the 29th or 30th. I shall be a little late for the mission meeting, but that cannot be helped.

Ruth

YOU KNOW ME, AL
A Return Trip
By RING LARDNER
HEY, YOU AIN'T GONNA HIT THAT STRAIGHT— YOU'LL SLICE IT INTO THE ROUGH
LET ME SEE THE STICK— I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE THIS SHOT
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Freshness is not only greatly to be desired in almost all foods and drinks, it is actually necessary in many instances for good health. Food research conducted by scientists in the last few years has shown that some heretofore unsuspected products of the grocery store are greatly improved if sold to the consumer while they are fresh, and served while fresh at the family table.

One of the outstanding examples is coffee. A few years ago practically all brands of coffee were being sold on the merits of their blend. Different kinds of coffee beans with different flavors are blended to make up the flavor of any brand of coffee. Little was known about the need of freshness in coffee and nothing was said about it.

Then an old pioneer coffee producer asked men of science who spend all their lives in laboratories, among test tubes and chemicals, to find out when coffee is at its peak of flavor and healthfulness. It was known that coffee was a delicious stimulant, but it was also known that under certain conditions it had an undesirable after-effect. What conditions change the effect of coffee on the human system, the men of science were asked.

The result of that research eventually revolutionized all coffee advertising and had a great effect on the way coffee is sold today. It was reported by the scientists that their tests showed coffee becomes a perishable food as soon as it is roasted. Unroasted, the beans keep for a long time, but, once roasted, the coffee soon begins to give off a gas that carries away flavor, and the natural oil in coffee soon begins to develop a rancid taste. This affects the healthful qualities of the coffee as a beverage, and explains why stale coffee causes headaches and a let-down feeling, instead of the delightful and invigorating up-lift provided by freshly roasted coffee.

As a result of these findings, dated coffee was introduced to the American public. The advertisements told why, and before long not only all coffee was advertising its claim to freshness, but many other foods and even flowers and articles of clothing were being advertised as "dated" to show their freshness. That is an illustration of how advertising inspires a thorough search for knowledge, and how the results, when given to the world through advertising, help all humanity to enjoy life better.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

"Christ Jesus" will be the subject of the lesson-sermon Sunday, Aug. 29, in all Churches of Christ, Scientist.

The golden text will be: "The Father judgeth no man ,but hath committed all judgment unto the Son: that all men should honour the Son, even as they honour the Father" (John 5: 22, 23). Other Bible citations will include: "And we have seen and do testify that the Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world" (I John 4: 14).

The lesson-sermon will also include the following passage from the Christian Science textbook: "Jesus could give his temporal life into his enemies' hands; but when his earth-mission was accomplished, his spiritual life, indestructible and eternal, was found forever the same . . . His consummate example was for the salvation of us all, but only through doing the works which he did and taught others to do" (p. 51).

True Human Affection

In all true human affection there is the desire to give, to understand and to receive.

YOU CAN THROW CARDS IN HIS FACE ONCE TOO OFTEN

WHEN you have those awful cramps; when your nerves are all on edge—don't take it out on the man you love.

Your husband can't possibly know how you feel for the simple reason that he is a man.

A three-quarter wife may be no wife at all if she nags her husband seven days out of every month.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through"!

Whispering Campaign Old

Shakespeare's "Richard the Second" was a great success when first acted, but there were tongues to whisper to the then British ruler, Queen Elizabeth, that the play was part of a plot to teach the people how to murder kings.

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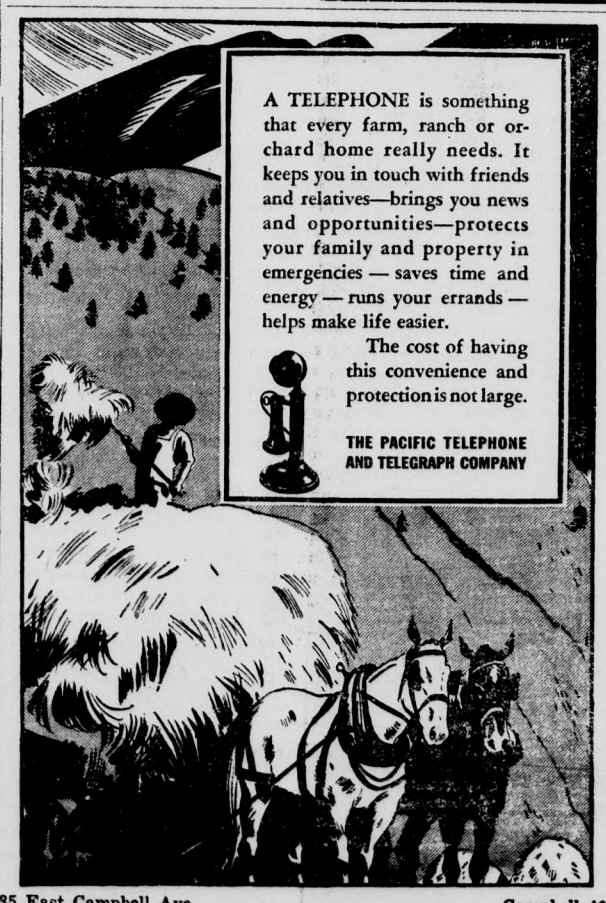
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You can have immediate installation and use of equipment.

Your monthly payments are "put off" until after October 1.

Just a few more days and the 10% Mark-Down on Gas Heating equipment Goes-Up to normal. Why allow this money-saving opportunity to slip away? Put your house in readiness for winter by putting in modern Gas Heating and save money doing it. Do it now before it is too late.

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IT'S A SCALP MEDICINE!
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Write for FREE Booklet "The Truth About The Hair." National Remedy Co., New York

I'M A NEW WOMAN-THANKS TO PURSANG
Yes, Pursang contains, in properly balanced proportions, such proven elements as organic copper and iron. Quickly stimulates appetite and builds nature in building rich, red blood even in cases of simple anemia. When this happens, energy and strength usually return. You feel like new. Get Pursang from your druggist.

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